

John Peck 313 Strand

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



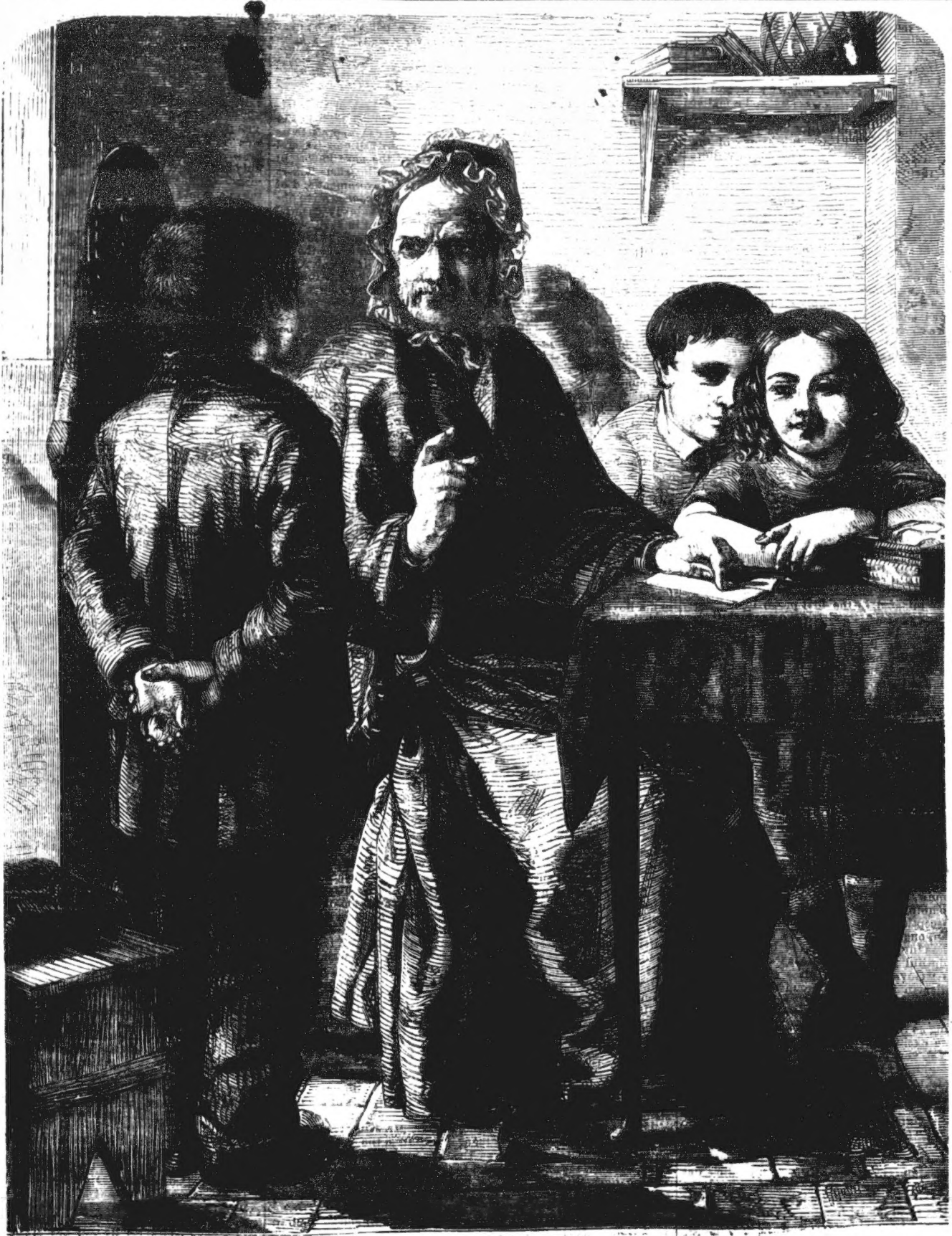
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LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1863.

ONE PENNY

THE "CUP DAY" AT ASCOT.

THE humours and characteristics of Ascot races are second only to those of Epsom. This year, however, owing to the state of the weather, the aspect of Ascot Heath during the race week presented a far gayer appearance than the more popular and metropolitan Downs. This was in an especial manner the case with regard to the Derby and the Cup Days at these respective places. The Derby Day was this year completely destroyed as an open air fête, owing to the deluge with which it was visited. But the Cup Day at Ascot—the second great racing event of the season—was, in regard to the weather, everything that could be desired. Indeed, the entire week was remarkably favourable for all those who delight in or profit by this most fashionable, and yet most popular, of our national sports. But the glories of Ascot culminated on the Thursday. The year of the "dead heat," the year of the first visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, will long be remembered as having brought together the most brilliant assemblage that ever mustered on this picturesque Heath; will long be remembered as marking the transition period when Ascot, like the Derby, begins to yield to the invasion of railways and the democracy. Already Ascot is changed from what it used to be—a great fashionable promenade, where ladies thronged the course—when Ascot meant a real picnic, with the races as an excuse for making it. It had all these elements on the Thursday, but mixed with them were others which showed that the popularity of the great race is extending its influence beyond the limited circle of the upper ten thousand. The Ascot was to the Derby what genteel comedy is to broad farce. All London went to the Derby; only the West-end went to Ascot. Little dolls and false noses have scarcely penetrated the fir-clad hills which surround the Heath. A "spree" at Ascot takes the form of a sumptuous *déjeuner*—even the itinerant Bedouins, who lead a life



of races, are subdued in tone and gesture, and make more money by selling beautiful bouquets than with "card and pencil." The very niggers feel the softening influence, and the Derby melodies, as broad as they are long, become at Ascot *chansons comiques* of irreproachable propriety and dulness. There are gipsies, and "three throws a penny" prosper in a mild and genteel way; but acrobats, we should think, must tumble from a pure love of art or from such philanthropic motives as form their own reward, for, assuredly, they get but very little other. We find none of the characteristic features of the Derby Day at Ascot, except in their mildest and most aristocratic forms,—it is a large fashionable party on the Heath, a party which assembles on the Cup Day to "meet every one one knows." On Thursday, indeed, all the fashionable world were present, and since the "Cup" was first run for there never has been such a gathering on the Heath. A great number came down by the South-Western, where considering that there was the usual anxiety displayed by everybody to go by the first train, matters were admirably managed, and those who were fortunate enough to get early seats suddenly derived the greatest enjoyment from witnessing the unavailing efforts of others to procure the same accommodation, though, as is not unfrequently the case, while they themselves were disappointed suitors they had quite failed to regard the little scramble from such a jocular point of view. At last, however, all were comfortably got off, and soon, which is saying a great deal when it is remembered that there were upwards of 5,000 more visitors went down by rail on this occasion than have ever been despatched on any previous Cup Day. Of course, a very large number also went by road, but these were Ascot road visitors. No doubtful teams and overloaded vans—no "gay" animals with vicious eccentricities; no jibbing brutes, capable of indefinite entanglements.

ment with the traces on the shortest notice, and always ready to back into the stream of vehicles behind. In their stead were the well-kept barouches or stately four-in-hands crowded inside with ladies, whose overflowing toilettes bloomed out of the windows in soft piles of ineffable millinery, looking in brightness and in colour like the loads which are despatched by nurserymen to take first prizes at a flower show. The Stand was crowded, not only in the Stand itself, but in the enclosure in front—so thronged that there was little more than standing room in any part of it. Even the minor and supplementary stands on either side were filled before one o'clock in the day, and thousands who were willing to pay for seats sought for them everywhere in vain. Never probably on any Cup Day has there been a more brilliant or a more aristocratic assemblage. The fun of the course was entirely of the quiet and *recherché* order we have indicated. There were a few fluent sharpers in gorgeous liveries like my lord's best-kept best serving man, who had been suddenly ordered by their noble masters to leave the carriage and sell sovereigns for sixpence—a mode of doing good and benefiting the community which might be singular, but, as they avowed, was not less praiseworthy, as, indeed, the country people seemed to think until they made a purchase. There were monkeys in wonderful toilettes and ample crinolines, like Lady Gullivers in Brobdingnag; there were well-dressed ballad-singers, with here and there quick little men, all eyes, who drove a furtive trade with peas and thimbles, supported by a man in gaiters and a broad-brimmed hat, and generally counterfeiting honesty, who won all the money, and grinned from ear to ear in true agricultural style, till a loud voice called out "hedge" as a patrol drew near, when they all saw friends in different directions, and went after on the instant. All, however, was very quiet, and perfectly *en règle*. No noise, no hubbub, no loud clanging of the bell and ruthless clearing of the course, but "Ladies, by your leave; gentlemen, the horses are coming; do pray keep outside the ropes," and so on.

From an early hour, every description of carriage commenced to arrive upon the Heath with gaily dressed parties. The ladies, light, luxuriant, and sylphlike, in their summer toilettes, while the gentlemen, many of the genus Danderey, sported the conventional sponchias, and white hats and blue veils. Nor was the latter article an unnecessary appendage, for the clouds of dust which were thrown up from the sandy roads leading from Windsor and Wokingham rendered the veil useful at least if not ornamental. The carriage parties which reached the Heath early at once took up their positions at the best points in front of the Grand and Royal Stands. The enclosure, the lawn, and the balconies were crammed beyond all precedent, and locomotion in the betting-ring was rendered a matter of considerable difficulty. As usual, the ladies' lawn presented a most charming appearance, the variegated costumes of the fair sex having a perfectly dazzling appearance. The centre of the course was thronged to impassability, and the thousands of visitors flocked in the direction of the Royal Stand, and even impatiently waited the coming of the illustrious couple. So dense was the crowd on the course that many experienced persons predicted it would never be cleared for racing, but by dint of great exertion, Superintendent Walker and the well-disciplined A division succeeded in getting the running ground free from the mob. The great attraction of the day was the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Just before the first race, their royal highnesses came on the ground. It was not the old grand procession as when Her Majesty and the Prince Consort used to come in state, but still they came with a well-appointed and a handsome cortege, amply sufficient to mark royalty, though diminished enough to prove that it did not mark the Sovereign. Their welcome was, of course, enthusiastic, and they passed amid the most loyal acclamations of delight to the stand from which so many of our royal family have viewed these races.

There were four carriages, the Prince and the Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge occupying the first. The Princess wore a rich white lace shawl, a white bonnet with mauve ribbons, and a light summer dress. Her royal highness looked most fascinating, her lustrous eyes and beautiful complexion illuminating her gossamer veil. The Prince was attired in the conventional costume of an Ascot race-goer, with a white hat, a Voigtlander race-glass over his shoulder, and an emerald and ruby horseshoe pin in his scarf. Enthusiastic cheering again burst forth when the royal couple appeared at the windows and gracefully acknowledged the loyal salutations of the crowd. Almost immediately after his arrival, the Prince descended to the enclosure, where he was received on all sides by uncovered heads, and, after shaking hands with several distinguished noblemen, lit his cigar, and conversed freely with Lord Derby. As the description of the running of the races is not our business in this place, we will only mention that after a most exciting struggle for the "Cup," which terminated in the first place, in a "dead heat" between Tim Whiffler, Lord Powlett's horse, and Buckstone, the property of Mr. Merry, the deciding heat resulted in the victory of Buckstone. The Prince and Princess, however, did not wait to witness the final heat, but left the course after the "New Stakes," amidst the acclamations of the immense multitude.

Tara we now come to the royal "Heath" itself, which presented one of the most lively appearances which it is possible to imagine. To barely enumerate, much less minutely describe, all the remarkable and laughable objects which attracted the eye, would, within the space at our disposal, be impossible. We must therefore content ourselves with a few of the most striking exhibitions which may be taken as typical representatives of the rest. Foremost among these were our old, and ever welcome friends, "Punch and Judy," surrounded by crowds of delighted spectators; then there is that equine wonder the "Performing Pony," and those ingenious rascals who pretend to give away money or articles of gold for a few coppers, but who, in reality, play as ingenious a game as the professors of the "three" card trick or any other popular swindle.

What faces, what characters, what costumes, and pastimes! There are the sham Ethiopian minstrels, who do occasionally, at least, as we happen to know, "wash themselves white;" and there is the everlasting and omnipresent gipsy, "unveiling the future" to half-credulous, half-sceptical swains and damsels; and there too, is a stout gentleman, engaged in proving his nationality and his loyalty, by his ruthless forays into a round of beef; and there is "Young England," dutiful and affectionate, as every one may see, by his helping the "Governor" to a glass of his favourite "tipple." The old gentleman is evidently proud of his offspring, and is, no doubt, quite satisfied that the family honours will be safe in his keeping. Then, mark that bevy of beautiful girls, all sisters or cousins, and all looking as innocent and unconscious of the admiration which they are exciting, as if butter would not melt in their sweet mouths. Yet, you may rely upon it, that every one of them is secretly laughing at the assumption of uncommon "knowingness" displayed by the stout young man, or "old boy" (whether from the country or from the town, we cannot say), who is doing the gallant towards them, as he, doubtless, imagines in a superlatively graceful style. Nor ought we to omit paying our respects to the "fat boy," a manifest relative of him of Pickwickian renown, who is so intently bent on administering to his own inward requirements. And there is a wild, matronly female, her maidenly bashfulness a thing of the past, holding out her plate for that by which poor little Oliver Twist excited the amazement of the workhouse official. And there is the poor Savoyard, with his organ; and the Irishman—or else a very passable counterfeit—all the way from Tipperary, done up in the latest Houndsditch fashion, and performing a "Moore's Melody" on the "bones." Here is one gentleman with rather more than the average allowance of nose, and looking, for all the world as "if he couldn't help it." Pass we from these essentially plebeian but

eminently comfortable personages on the Heath, to the noble swells and "swelleesses"—if for the nonce we coin a word—in the carriages. But the difference is only trifling. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin; and the bracing air of Ascot Heath sharpens the appetite of peer and commoner alike. Counts must eat as well as costermongers, and there are lovely duchesses whose alimentativeness would have done credit to the hardest working washerwoman. But though all ranks and classes, must and do eat, they do not all eat and drink the same quality of provisions. On the Heath they wash down their grub by means of bottled ale or stout; in the carriage the sparkling champagne or the aristocratic hock does the same duty. Our artist has enabled the reader to "realize," as they say in America, how this interesting and important part of the performance at Ascot is enacted. To him, therefore, we must leave the description of the remainder of the scene, with this one additional remark, that what with the delightful scenery—the dazzling masses of fashion and of beauty—and the variegated multitude of people, all evidently in a state of rare and admirable enjoyment—the scene on Ascot-heath on the "Cup Day," always providing that the day is fine, is, to those who can afford it, worth going hundreds of miles to witness.

There was, however, one slight drawback to the delights of the occasion. The police arrangements were defective. The famous A division, from London, was actively and fully engaged on the race-course. Berkshire, however, has a constabulary of its own, and one would have thought the assemblage of 100,000 people under the eyes of royalty was an occasion on which it might have been displayed. Either, however, it had executed a retrograde movement upon Abingdon—of course, from purely strategical reasons—or was massed to overawe the turbulent population of Ilsey Downs, or perhaps, having just lost its chief, who has been promoted to the command of the City police, it has disbanded itself, and only attended the races *incoq*—certainly not one individual of this force could be discovered, and the result was the gravest disorders all round the course beyond the reach of the metropolitan police. The Heath was fired in several places, and in one case the flames extended to a plantation of tall firs, which were entirely destroyed. The gardens in the neighbourhood were overrun and plundered, and no attempt was made to keep the road traffic in order. If Berkshire is to support a police, there never was more occasion for its services, and never were its duties more conspicuously neglected.

A MEDICAL VETERAN.

AMONG the names of those who have deserved best of their fellows, and who have honoured a service which stands high in the esteem of those who love their country and can appreciate its wants, is that of the veteran, Dr. James Borland, Inspector-General of the Army Hospitals. His services were of the most important kind, and should place him side by side with the illustrious Robert Jackson. It speaks ill for the gratitude of the Government and of the country that he has been allowed to pass into comparative obscurity, and that his labours have not been more publicly commemorated. Dr. Borland's term of service commenced in 1793, when he served in Flanders with the Duke of York. From 1794 to 1798 he fulfilled in St. Domingo as severe duties as ever fell to the lot of a medical officer. In 1799 he accompanied Sir Ralph Abercromby to the Helles, where he attracted the notice of the Russian Government by his attention to the Russian auxiliary force, and was tempted by the offer of the highest military medical rank in their army. Subsequently he was appointed to inspect the hospitals of Guernsey, where a malignant fever raged. In 1805 he was occupied in London in arranging and establishing the existing system of regimental hospitals, which has proved equally beneficial to the army and economical to the public. He had now become Inspector-General. Afterwards, when other hearts failed, he volunteered to the disastrous Walcheren expedition. In the year 1810 Dr. Borland was appointed head of the medical department in the Mediterranean, where he performed, in addition to his own responsible duties, a gratuitous task of great labour, in organizing the medical concerns of the Sicilian Contingent, in a manner described by an official minute of August 30, 1816, as "having been not only fully effective, but upon a scale of economy that has not before been witnessed." This important post he filled for six years, bringing his department into a high state of excellence, and saving, as was certified, many thousand pounds of public money. Dr. Borland then went through varied service in Naples, at the expulsion of Murat, and at the blockade of Toulon. He had anxious duties in connexion with the plague at Malta, as to which Lord Exmouth testified his sense of the extremely judicious manner in which they were performed. Dr. Borland has received foreign honours, and was appointed physician-extraordinary to his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, who had a high sense of his valuable services. In America Dr. Borland was received with honours such as might be paid to a prince; but in this country merit such as his, unsupported by powerful influence, is soon forgotten; and it is in the desire to do a slight act of justice to a meritorious veteran whose services are highly appreciated and whose name is honoured by some of the most illustrious of his own profession that we have penned this brief abstract of services which deserve a more copious record and a more glowing eulogy.—*Lancet*.

EXTRAORDINARY JOURNEY BY A CAT.—A wonderful instance of feline affection occurred a short time ago. A person named Marsh Allen, residing at Willoughton, who is in a very delicate state of health, went to Hull about five weeks ago to put himself under medical treatment, leaving his cat, which is under twelve months old, at Willoughton. One day, after he had been there some time, happening to go into the back yard of the house at which he was staying (No. 33, Osborne-street), he observed a cat sitting on the outer wall. He carelessly called "Pussy," when the animal, to his great surprise, jumped from the wall, rushed upon his shoulders and into his bosom, commenced licking his face, and exhibiting every other evidence of delight and affection of which it was capable. He at once perceived that it was his own cat, which he had left safely at Willoughton; and his astonishment at the startling fact may be readily imagined. On examining the animal he found that its claws were completely worn off with walking, and that it presented other appearances of having undergone great fatigue, hardship, and hunger. How it succeeded in crossing the Humber, or indeed in performing the journey (about fifty miles) at all, must now remain a mystery. It may be mentioned as partly accounting for the violent affection shown by this poor member of the feline race, that Allen was very fond of the animal, and, in his sickness, had been in the habit of taking it to bed with him.—*Stanford Mercury*.

POOR LAW FRAUDS.—The guardians of the Greenwich Union, on the occasion of the marriage of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, ordered that the inmates of the house should be supplied with additional fare, to celebrate the event. The order was duly carried out by the master, Mr. Kilby; but at the meeting of the guardians, a letter was read from the auditor of the union accounts, stating that as the Poor-law Commissioners had not sanctioned the extra diet, and for which a sum of £20 6s. 6d was charged, the item had not been allowed, but had been surcharged to the master of the house, who would have to pay it out of his own pocket.

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Notes of the Week.

AN alarming accident occurred about a mile from Gravesend, on the North Kent line of railway, on Saturday afternoon. A passenger train, somewhat heavily laden, left the Strood Station for London at 5.20, and, when passing along an embankment near the Milton-road crossing, came in collision with a truck which had been improperly placed upon the up line. The engine-driver, immediately on seeing the impediment on the line, shunted off the steam and stuck fast to his post until the shock had taken place. The engine and tender were within two feet of the edge of the embankment, which is twelve feet high. Mr. Porch, the station-master at Gravesend, was promptly on the spot, and every attention was paid to the numerous passengers, not one of whom, we believe, received any serious injury.

On Saturday, Dr. Lankester held an inquiry at the Bank of England Tavern, Paddington, respecting the death of John Robinson, aged twenty-five years, who lost his life under the following circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence that the deceased was a workman in the employ of Mr. Brewer, of Mint-yard, and on the previous Saturday he was engaged in cutting up hay with a large chaff-cutting machine, of a patent construction, and of a rotary motion. He incautiously got in front of the machine to clear away the hay, and stepping down, the knives of the wheel descended on his back and inflicted a fearful wound, which penetrated to the bowels, through the *os sacrum*. He was conveyed to the Hospital of St. Mary, Paddington, where he expired. Verdict—"Accidental death."

On Monday afternoon considerable alarm was felt at the House of Commons, consequent on the discovery of the dangerous condition of the flues in the corridors leading from the Speaker's residence to the library of the house. It was found that the flues required prompt attention. The services of a large number of workmen were immediately called into requisition, and before four o'clock, when the house met, the flues had been effectually cleansed.

MANCHESTER was visited on Sunday morning by a thunder-storm. The first flash of lightning was seen just as the service had commenced in the churches and chapels, and the heavy thunder and lightning which followed created visible consternation amongst the female portion of many congregations. Over St. Paul's Church, Kersal, Higher Broughton, the clouds were very low, the force of the storm being apparently in that neighbourhood. At half-past eleven, while the Rev. Canon McGoath, the rector, was proceeding with the service, the roof was struck by lightning. The fluid ran down one of the columns, and a gentleman who was sitting near was stunned for a moment. A little heap of dust upon the floor showed the place at which the fluid had passed to the earth. Happily, there was no further damage. The ladies were seized with a panic, and, notwithstanding the efforts and appeals of the rev. canon, the congregation dispersed before the service was concluded.

On Monday, Mr. H. Baffles Walthew, deputy coroner, held an inquiry at the Duke of York Tavern, High-street, Shadwell, respecting the death of George Orudgenton, aged sixty years. Deceased was a coalwhipper, and had been for some time out of employ, and had become debilitated from consequent hardships. He got employment on the previous Thursday on board the *Brothers*, lying in the Pool. He fainted after a few hours' labour, and was placed by his "gang mates" on the kelson while they considerably went on with his share of the work. When he recovered he said, "I am done; but I will not see my mates imposed upon by having to do my work," and he actually set to work and raised six tons of coals. He then said, "It is all over with me," and he fell apparently dead. Dr. Ross said he was sent for, and found that deceased was dead. If he had not gone to work after his fainting, as described, his life might not have been sacrificed. The immediate cause of death was effusion on the brain, from the severe labour and the heat acting on his debilitated state. Verdict accordingly.

MURDER AT BRIDPORT.

A boy, about seven years of age, was murdered at Bridport by his father, Henry Dommett, a hemp sorter. The murderer is a quiet looking little man, of fifty, and has been in the employ of a firm of twine and line merchants from his youth. An inquest was held in the evening. It appeared from the evidence that Henry Dommett is the father of six children, the eldest of whom has been unwell for some time past, and confined to bed. The expense attending this illness appears to have caused them much uneasiness. Dommett went to work as usual before breakfast, and spoke about the expense of his son's illness. When he went home, soon after eight o'clock, he took with him a large and very sharp knife, which he was in the habit of using in his business. He, his wife, and two children (the deceased and a boy four years of age), took breakfast comfortably together. Mrs. Dommett first rose from the table and went out at the back door to the river which runs near, with a barrel to get some water. The two children followed her, but Dommett called them back. A minute or two afterwards she heard her eldest son whom she had left in bed call for her, and she returned to the house as soon as possible. On getting into the house she saw her son Charles lying near a large pool of blood, with his throat cut, and her husband sitting in a chair close by. She lifted up the boy, who was not then dead. Her husband did not speak. An alarm was raised, and a surgeon was fetched. He commenced to sew up the wound, but the boy died during the operation, and Dommett was taken into custody on the charge of murder. He said, "Oh, that's dreadful." It is said the unhappy man has always been steady, industrious, and honest, an excellent husband, and an affectionate father. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Henry Dommett, and he was committed to prison.

THE SULTAN'S CARTE DE VISITE.—On Friday last a monstrous petition, covered with some 25,000 signatures, was presented to the Sultan at the Sweet Waters, by a deputation of sixty persons, representing nearly every section of the native population of the capital, praying his Majesty to sit for his photographic portrait, that copies of it might be had for circulation all over the empire. The deputation was received with considerable ceremony, yet with great affability, by his Majesty at the entrance to the imperial kios, in front of which the huge cylinder of thick paper, mounted on linen and profusely illuminated, was unrolled, and its prayer read by an attendant secretary. Along with it was presented a short adjoint petition, engrossed on parchment, from the members of the corps diplomatique, adding their solicitation to that of the native crowd for a sitting in the universal interest to "Abdullah." After hearing both documents read his Majesty graciously intimated his readiness to comply with the wish of the petitioners. Cartes of Sultan Abdul Aziz will therefore in a few days be as plentiful as those of the most popular "subject" of the day. Shade of Othman, but we live in advancing times!—*Levant Herald*, May 27.

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HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker; by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—*Advt.*

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter says:—

In the wild exuberance of their delight at their electoral triumph, the Parisians are likely to break their shins and noses in jumping at conclusions which may prove deceptive. Already they believe that the Emperor will accept the warning given by his subjects, and throw as tubs to the whale various concessions which he knows would be most palatable to them. Many people now say that he must withdraw the French army from Rome and Mexico, and immediately declare war against Russia in behalf of the Poles. If you believe in these rumours, your confidence in the Emperor will surpass that of those who have had long experience in the workings of his heart. The only one of these rumours to which any probability may be attached, is the withdrawal of the troops from Mexico. Every steamer which arrives at St. Nazaire brings accounts of fresh disasters, even of insubordination in the French army. A stop must be put to this prodigal waste of life, money, and prestige. Should the Emperor wisely determine to draw himself out of the mire, into which he was plunged by his corrupt courtiers, it is surmised he will avoid acknowledging his error. The blame will all be thrown upon the Minister of War, Marshal Randon, who will be dismissed, and replaced by Marshal Niel. When things go wrong in this country, each one tries to throw the blame upon his neighbours. Thus General Forey accounts for all the disasters which have fallen upon his ill-starred expedition, by accusing the War Minister of neglecting to supply him with sufficient ammunition, artillery, and war materiel.

Another letter says:—

In Paris there is but one subject of conversation in all classes of society, from the imperial palace to the porter's lodge, viz., the result of the elections. The Government journals now admit that the Opposition members reach twenty; the *Debats* and *Siecle* calculate twenty-five; but when the Chambers meet, and any important measure is voted (which in the old house, although not popular, would have met with only five openly dissenting voices), it will now be condemned by ten times that number. The character of the French Legislative Chambers next session will be changed, and the budget will be most warmly and freely debated, I am assured by an Opposition deputy. The *Constitutionnel*, the leading Government organ, endeavours to make out that the triumph of the Opposition in Paris was brought about alone by the Opposition journals. Such is not the truth. The people of Paris, like the people of the provinces, have long been discontented with the conduct of the Chambers. They felt that the country was not represented at all. The result was that the finances had, by the admission of the Emperor himself when he called in M. Fould, got into a bad condition, whilst France was involved in the useless and expensive Mexican expedition. The *Debats* says:—In voting for M. Thiers and the candidates of the Opposition, the electors have neither voted against the Emperor nor the empire; they have voted for a wise development of our existing institutions. This demonstration may be of the utmost use to the Emperor, who had been flattered and told that the country was universally content with all the administrations of Government; whereas the truth was and is, that the country places the utmost faith in the Emperor personally, and no faith whatever in the Chambers; whilst, with the exception of the Minister of Finance, M. Fould, the statesmen who surround his Majesty are not looked upon as independent advisers of the Crown, ready, if necessary, to sacrifice place for principles. Another cause of the present great national demonstration is the conviction that illegitimate influences were at work when M. Touvenel left the Foreign office; and that the Mexican war was brought about by a similar intrigue. It is reported that Prince Napoleon, before he pre-meditatedly got out of the way of the elections and proceeded to the East, told the Emperor that the country was not satisfied with the foreign policy of France; whilst in the interest of domestic affairs, the people desired to see a change in the advisers of the Crown, as the country were pointing at the large fortunes they had made under the protection of imperialism. The ice once broken, we shall see great changes eventually, which will do no harm to the Emperor, and immense good to the heir to the throne of France, if the country is made to feel that the Legislative Chambers are the real guardians of the honour and interests of the French nation.

A letter from an officer of General Forey's army, dated "Before Puebla and a little in it," April 18, gives an account of a day's fighting in the trenches, which confirms what we have long heard of the obstinacy of the Mexican resistance. This officer speaks of a captain killed and a major and sergeant-major wounded in a single company of Zouaves. He speaks of hard duty, in mud and with nothing to eat for twelve hours; of his men being lost in the darkness, and not daring to call out for fear the reply should be a ball. Writing under the excitement occasioned by Mexican balls falling thick as hail, he says that the first regiment of Zouaves was called upon to furnish a party of fifteen volunteers to rush forward and take possession of a Mexican barrack. The required number of volunteers instantly stepped forth from the ranks and charged with great bravery. A postscript says that the fifteen Zouaves, with the lieutenant commanding them, succeeded in getting into the barracks. The reader of the letter (it appears in the Government journal, the *Nation*) is of course prepared to find that this forlorn hope had accomplished their mission and taken the barracks. But a few lines further down we find that, although these brave fellows got into the barrack, they could not get out again. The lieutenant writes from Puebla that he and his men are all prisoners of war, and that he is very much delighted at the kind way in which General Ortega treats them. These are the kind of anecdotes that may be expected to ooze out gradually as private letters become public; for there is no doubt that the news from Puebla is very much worse than the statements of the *Moniteur* would lead the public to believe.

PRUSSIA.

The papers announce the King's departure for Carlsbad as fixed, and the preparations are already being made for his reception; also that he will be accompanied, as is usually the case when he absents himself, by the chiefs of the military and civil cabinets, General Manteuffel and M. Mlaire. It is decided that the King shall go to Carlsbad, as those waters being strongly recommended to him for his complaint, which is gravel in the kidneys. Up to a recent day his Majesty refused to consent to the journey, because it was urged upon him that he should, while taking the waters, abstain from all business.

The Cologne police forbade a torchlight procession in honour of the deputies for that city on their return from Berlin. The committee for the entertainment have appealed to the higher authorities. Bookum-Dolfs arrived at Gumbinnen on the 30th of May. A great crowd had assembled at the station, and greeted him with enthusiastic cheers. At Dusseldorf they are organizing a banquet in honour of the deputies of that electoral circle.

Their royal highnesses the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Prussia arrived at Danzig. They paid a visit to the Rathaus, where they were received by the municipal authorities. The chief magistrate, having expressed his sorrow that circumstances would not permit the manifestations of public rejoicings at the visit of their royal highnesses, the Crown Prince replied:—

"I also regret that I have come here at a time when disagreement has taken place between the Government and the people, the news of which surprised me greatly. Being absent, I was unaware of the ordinances which have brought about this position of affairs,

and took no part in the deliberations when they were resolved upon. But we are all convinced—and no one better than I, who know the noble and patriotic sentiments of the King—that Prussia, under his Majesty's sceptre, is securely approaching the greatness which Providence has marked out for her."

The chief magistrate, Herr Winter, replied to the speech of his royal highness by calling upon those present to give three cheers for the King and the Crown Prince.

The municipality of Berlin has resolved to agree to the proposition made by the Common Council to send an address to the King, of which the following is a summary:—

The address calls the attention of his Majesty to the prejudicial consequences of promulgating the recent ordinance on the press, and of carrying on the Government without a settled budget. It represents the unfavourable influence of the long-protracted constitutional conflict upon the relations of property, trade, and the public credit, and concludes by requesting the King to re-establish the constitutional state of affairs by a speedy convocation of the Diet.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

In the year 1845, Captain Sir John Franklin's expedition, consisting of the vessels *Erebus* and *Terror*, started in the oft-repeated attempts to discover a north-west passage. The reader knows with what impatience for years we waited for even the faintest trace of the fate of the brave men comprising the exploring party. To a little work entitled "The Arctic Regions" we are indebted for the following interesting particulars:—

The *Erebus* and *Terror* were not expected homeless success had early rewarded their efforts, or some casualty hastened their return, before the close of 1847, nor were any tidings anticipated from them in the interval; but when the autumn of 1847 arrived without any intelligence of the ships, the attention of H.M. Government was directed to the necessity of searching for, and conveying relief to them, in case of their being imprisoned in the ice, or wrecked, and in want of provisions and means of transport. For this purpose a searching expedition in three divisions was fitted out by the Government in the early part of 1848. The investigation was directed to three different quarters simultaneously, viz.: 1st, to that by which in case of success the ships would come out of the Polar Sea, to the westward, or Behring's Strait. This consisted of a single ship, the *Plover*, commanded by Captain Moore, which left England in the latter end of January for the purpose of entering Behring's Strait. It was intended that she should arrive there in the month of July, and having looked out for a winter harbour, she might send out her boats northward and eastward, in which directions the discovery ships, if successful, would be met with. The *Plover*, however, in her first season, never even approached the place of her destination, owing to her bad sailing properties. The second division of the expedition was one of boats, to explore the coast of the Arctic Sea between the Mackenzie and Coppermine Rivers, or from the 135th to the 115th degree of W. longitude, together with the south coast of Wollaston Land, it being supposed, that if Sir John Franklin's party had been compelled to leave the ships and take to the boats, they would make for this coast, whence they could reach the Hudson's Bay Company's posts. This party was placed under the command of the faithful friend of Franklin and the companion of his former travels, Dr. Sir John Richardson, who landed at New York in April, 1848, and hastened to join his men and boats, which were already in advance towards the Arctic shore. He was, however, unsuccessful in his search. The remaining and most important portion of this searching expedition consisted of two ships under the command of Sir James Ross, which sailed in May, 1848, for the locality in which Franklin's ships entered on their course of discovery, viz., the eastern side of Davis Straits. These did not, however, succeed, owing to the state of the ice, in getting into Lancaster Sound until the season for operations had fairly closed. These ships wintered in the neighbourhood of Leopold Island, Regent Inlet, and missing the store-ship sent out with provisions and fuel, to enable them to stop out another year, were driven out through the Strait by the pack of ice, and returned home unsuccessful. Up to the year 1854 no intelligence of any kind had been received respecting the expedition, and its fate excited the most intense anxiety, not only on the part of the British Government and public, but of the whole civilized world. The maritime Powers of Europe and the United States vied with each other as to who should be the first to discover some trace of the missing navigators, and if they were still alive, to render them assistance. The Hudson's Bay Company, with a noble liberality, placed all their available resources of men, provisions, and the services of their chief and most experienced traders at the disposal of Government. The Russian authorities also gave every facility for diffusing information and affording assistance in their territories. In a letter from Sir John Franklin to Col. Sabine, dated from the *Whale-Fish Islands*, 9th of July, 1845, after noticing that, including what they had received from the transport, which had accompanied them so far, the *Erebus* and *Terror* had on board provisions, fuel, clothing, and stores, for three years complete from that date, i.e. to July, 1848; he continues as follows:—"I hope my dear wife and daughter will not be over-anxious if we should not return by the time they have fixed upon; and I must beg of you to give them the benefit of your advice and experience when that arrives, for you know well, that even after the second winter, without success in our object, we should wish to try some other channel, if the state of our provisions, and the health of our crews, justify it." The following is Sir John Franklin's official letter sent home by the transport:—

"Her Majesty's Ship *Erebus*,

"*Whale-Fish Islands*, 12th July, 1845.

"I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that her Majesty's ships *Erebus* and *Terror*, with the transport, arrived at this anchorage on the 4th instant, having had a passage of one month from Stromness: the transport was immediately taken alongside this ship, that she might be more readily cleared; and we have been constantly employed at that operation till last evening, the delay having been caused not so much in getting the stores transferred to either of the ships, as in making the best stowage of them below, as well as on the upper deck: the ships are now complete with supplies of every kind for three years; they are therefore very deep; but happily, we have no reason to expect much sea as we proceed farther. The magnetic instruments were landed the same morning; so also were the other instruments requisite for ascertaining the position of the observatory; and it is satisfactory to find that the results of the observations for latitude and longitude accord very nearly with those assigned to the same place by Sir Edward Parry: those for the dip and variation are equally satisfactory, which were made by Captain Crozier with the instruments belonging to the *Terror*, and by Commander Fitzjames with those of the *Erebus*. The ships are now being swung, for the purpose of ascertaining the dip and deviation of the needle on board, as was done at Greenwich, which, I trust, will be completed this afternoon, and I hope to be able to sail in the night. The governor and principal persons are at this time absent from Disco, so that I have not been able to receive any communication from head-quarters as to the state of the ice to the north; I have, however, learnt from a Danish carpenter in charge of the Esquimaux at these islands, that though the winter was severe, the spring was not later than usual, nor was the ice later in breaking away hereabout; he supposes also that it is now looser as far as 74° latitude, and that our prospect is favourable of getting across the barrier and as far as Lancaster Sound, without much obstruction. The transport will sail for England this day. I shall

instruct the agent, Lieutenant Griffiths, to proceed to Deptford, and report his arrival to the Secretary of the Admiralty. I have much satisfaction in bearing my testimony to the careful and zealous manner in which Lieut. Griffiths has performed the service entrusted to him, and would beg to recommend him, as an officer who appears to have seen much service, to the favourable consideration of their lordships. It is unnecessary for me to assure their lordships of the energy and zeal of Captain Crozier, Commander Fitzjames, and of the officers and men with whom I have the happiness of being employed on this service.

"I have, &c.,

(Signed) "JOHN FRANKLIN, Captain."

Dr. Rae, of the Hudson's Bay Company, and so well known as an Arctic voyager, arrived in London, October 22nd, 1854, with the tidings that, whilst engaged in the survey of Boothia, he fell in with a party of travelling Esquimaux. These men informed him that another body of their countrymen, in the spring of 1850, had seen a party of white men making their way to the mainland. Later on in the season these natives came to the spot where the white men had fallen down to die. Thirty dead bodies were found, and five (no doubt the first victims) lay buried at a little distance. The bodies had warm clothing, and guns and ammunition were scattered about; but alas! of food there was none, and, sad to tell, traces were left that seemed to prove the last survivors had been driven by the agonies of hunger to feed on the bodies of their dead companions. So many fruitless efforts had been made in the search after the missing expedition that the public mind had almost given way to despair. But there was still one who hoped against hope, and the screw yacht *Fox*, under the command of Captain McClintock, was sent out in the spring of 1857 at the expense of Lady Franklin. On the 21st September, 1859, the *Fox* arrived again in the Channel, and Capt. McClintock reported his return to the Admiralty. One of his searching parties, under Lieutenant Hobson, made for Cape Felix, at a short distance westward of which he found a large cairn, and close to it three small tents, with blankets, old cloths, and other relics of a shooting or a magnetic station. But although the cairn was dug under, and a trench dug all round it at a distance of ten feet, no record was discovered. A piece of blank paper folded up was found in the cairn, and two broken bottles, which may, perhaps, have contained records, lay beside it, among some stones which had fallen from off the top. The most interesting of the articles discovered here, including a boat's ensign, were brought away by Mr. Hobson. About two miles further to the S.W. a small cairn was found, but neither records nor relics obtained. About three miles north of Point Victory a second small cairn was examined, but only a broken pickaxe and empty canister found. On the 6th of May, Lieutenant Hobson pitched his tent beside a large cairn upon Point Victory. Lying among some loose stones which had fallen from the top of this cairn, was found a small tin case containing a record, the substance of which is briefly as follows:—"This cairn was built by the Franklin expedition, upon the assumed site of Sir James Ross's pillar, which had not been found. The *Erebus* and *Terror* spent their first winter at Beechey Island, after having ascended Wellington Channel to lat. 77° N., and returned by the west side of Cornwallis Island. On the 12th of September, 1846, they were beset in lat. 70° 5' N., and long. 98° 23' W. Sir J. Franklin died on the 11th of June, 1847. On the 22nd of April, 1848, the ships were abandoned five leagues to the N.N.W. of Point Victory, and the survivors, 105 in number, landed here under the command of Captain Crozier. This paper was dated April 25th, 1848, and on the following day they intended to start for the Great Fish River. The total loss by deaths in the expedition up to this date was nine officers and fifteen men. A vast quantity of clothing and stores of all sorts lay strewn about, as if here every article was thrown away which could possibly be dispensed with; pickaxes, shovels, boats, cooking utensils, iron-work, rope, blocks, canvas, a dip circle, a sextant engraved 'Frederic Hornby, R.N.', a small medicine chest, oars, &c. We have on page 565 engraved a number of relics brought home by McClintock; we having arrived at an anniversary of his death, viz., June 11th. Illustration I.—1. Shots sown in kid glove fingers.—2. Gunpowder canister.—3. Model of a sledge.—4. Powder flask.—5. Lid of gunpowder canister.—6. Ring.—7. Shot.—8. Ship block.—9. Part of gold chain.—10. Tobacco pipe.—11. Implement made by Esquimaux.—12. Implement made by Esquimaux.—13. Knife.—14. Implement made by Esquimaux.—15. Clasp knife.—Illustration II. 1. Gun.—2. Paddle found in boat.—3. Implements made by Esquimaux.—4. Medicine chest.—5. Esquimaux glove.—6. Star of Marine shako.—7. Bayonet case.—8. Snow goggles.—9. Spectacles in case.—10. Stanchion.—11. Book.—12. Bunch of bristles.—Illustration III.—1. Tea canister.—2. Dip circles.—3. Cooking stove.—4. Clothes brush.—5. Part of cotton shirt.—6. Part of waistcoat.—7. Portion of telescope.—8. Pocket comb.—9. Box of spare needles for dip circle.—10. Watch.—11. Bead purse.—12. Fork and spoon.—13. Awl and cork.—14. Amethyst seal.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Commons Mr. B. Cochrane drew attention to the wasteful and increasing expenditure on our public buildings, and asked that a permanent commissioner of public works should be appointed; and Lord Lovaine called attention to the delay in adopting the electric light in the lighthouses. Mr. Fortescue referred to the circumstances attending the death, after four weeks' imprisonment, of Regimental Sergeant-Major Lilley, of the 6th Dragoons, at Mhow, in India, on the 25th May, 1862, and to the imprisonment at the same time, for a still longer period, of Troop Sergeant-Majors Duval and Wakefield, of the same regiment, without either of the three having been brought to trial, or any formal charge having been preferred against them, and asked whether the commanding officer (Colonel Crawley), under whose authority this took place, was still permitted to remain in command of the regiment. The Marquis of Hartington entered into a lengthened explanation of what he termed this "unfortunate affair," and cited the opinion of the Judge Advocate General, to the effect that there was not sufficient evidence to establish the charge of conspiracy which Colonel Crawley brought against the sergeant-majors, and that the punishment inflicted upon them was illegal; but it must be remembered that Colonel Crawley was covered by the sanction of his superior officers, General Farrell and General Sir William Mansfield, who were also quite wrong. Consequently Colonel Crawley had not rendered himself liable to be tried by court-martial, and for the same reason he could not be tried by a civil tribunal for manslaughter.

EXTRAORDINARY TAKE OF RATS.—A NOVEL TRAP.—In the yard attached to Mr. Kyle's herring store at the South Quay, Derry, an empty herring barrel had been left standing during the late hot weather, and in order to prevent it from falling to pieces, it was nearly filled with water on Saturday last, and no further attention was paid to it till Tuesday. On the last-mentioned day a workman in the yard observed a rat climbing up the barrel, and trying to reach the water for the purpose of drinking, when it toppled over and fell in. He procured a stick and commenced searching for the drowning animal, when he discovered to his astonishment that the barrel was nearly half filled with full-grown rats, which had all lost their lives in their endeavours to obtain water. It is calculated that fully 200 rats have been caught in this extraordinary trap, and numerous spectators visited the scene from curiosity. It is believed that the rats had, for some time previously, been living on salt meat in some of the large stores in the neighbourhood, and were impelled by thirst to commit involuntary suicide rather than want a supply of drink.—*Derry Standard*.

SKETCHES IN CENTRAL AMERICA.—No. II.

Our series of sketches this week is a continuation of the discoveries of the Chevalier de Pontelli in Central America given in our last. We have brought before us the Indians worshipping the Great Spirit previously to battle, and recommending to his clemency those who are to fall in war. This act of adoration is celebrated before the sacred grotto of the temple, at some distance from which a fire of odoriferous gums is burning. Each of the combatants kindles another little fire, so as to form a flaming line round the main fire. Behind each warrior, a branch planted in the ground bears suspended the arms of him who prays. One of the wonders which the chevalier encountered was a swinging bridge, a suspension bridge of a more simple construction than those with which we are familiar. Among the objects of natural history which seem to have impressed him the most, was the nest of the quezal. This is a bird with a most brilliant plumage, and with a tail of extraordinary length, which always builds its nest on the brink of precipices and ravines. The nest has two orifices, so that the bird can enter and sit without injuring its magnificent tail.

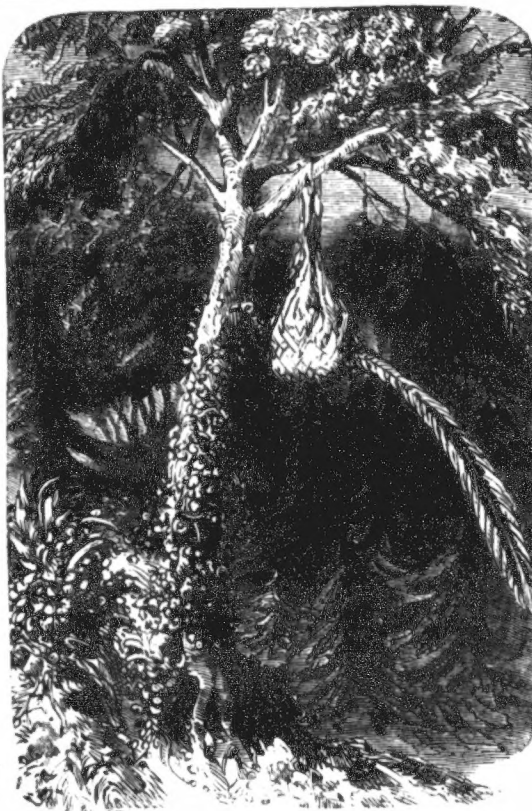
FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT AT CAMBRIDGE.

An inquiry was held at the Red Lion, in the village of Grantchester (about two miles from Cambridge), before Mr. Barlow, coroner for the county, into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Isaac Pask, student and scholar of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, who was drowned in the River Cam, between Cambridge and Grantchester. The following evidence was adduced:—

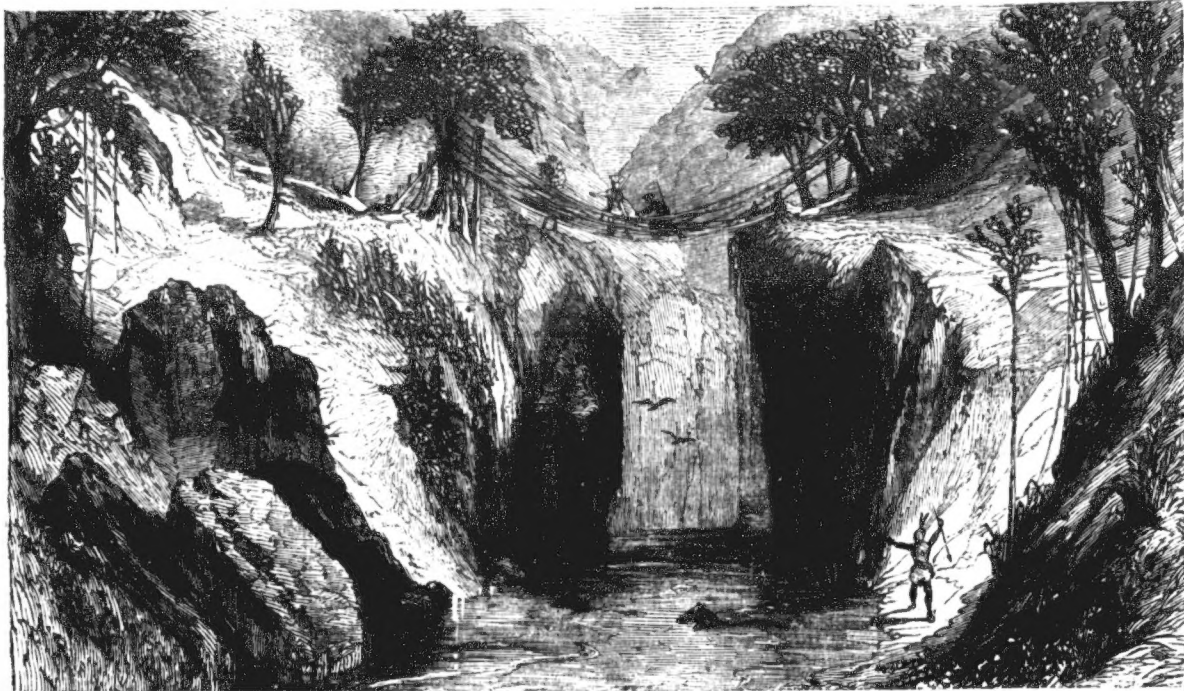
Mr. David Jones Davies, undergraduate of Emmanuel College, deposed: I knew the deceased, Mr. Isaac Pask; he was of Emmanuel College, too. Yesterday deceased, I, and another (Mr. James Bardell Adamson) came up the river in canoes. We left Cambridge about half-past nine. Mr. Adamson is of Emmanuel. Neither of us was accustomed to rowing in canoes. It was the first time we had done so. Neither of us could swim. We agreed to go in canoes, but did not think of the danger. We started from Good's boat-house, by the mill, came up the river slowly, and reached within half a mile of Grantchester. There is there a slight bend in the river, and a very deep hole. I was a little in front of and Mr. Anderson a little behind deceased, each a few yards. I saw Mr. Pask's canoe capsize and himself immersed. He did not sink at first, but struggled in the water. There was a short interval, during which he was quiescent, and then he struggled again; his head was then not quite covered. He fell on his back after the second struggle, with his arms lifted up. I then saw him sink gradually till the depth of the water hid him from my sight. I was in great confusion. I tried to reach the bank. Mr. Adamson reached the bank before I did; but at the time we were up the bank Mr. Pask had sunk out of sight.

Mr. James Bardell Adamson, undergraduate of Emmanuel, in the main corroborated the evidence of the last witness. He said: We had none of us been in canoes before. I could not swim, but I had heard Mr. Pask say he could swim a stroke or two. I was behind Mr. Pask—about twenty yards—so that my face was directed to his back, but I did not see him actually capsize. When I heard the splash and saw him in the water he was in front of his boat: the head of the latter was directed straight up the river. Can give no information at all as to the cause of the capsize. Can say nothing as to the current at the spot of the accident, as I never reached it. For a short time after immersion deceased appeared to be endeavouring to support himself by what is termed "treading water," but he suddenly threw up his hands, fell on his back, and sunk. He only made one exclamation when in the water, when he threw up his hands, and that was "Oh!" I ran off for assistance as soon as I reached the bank.

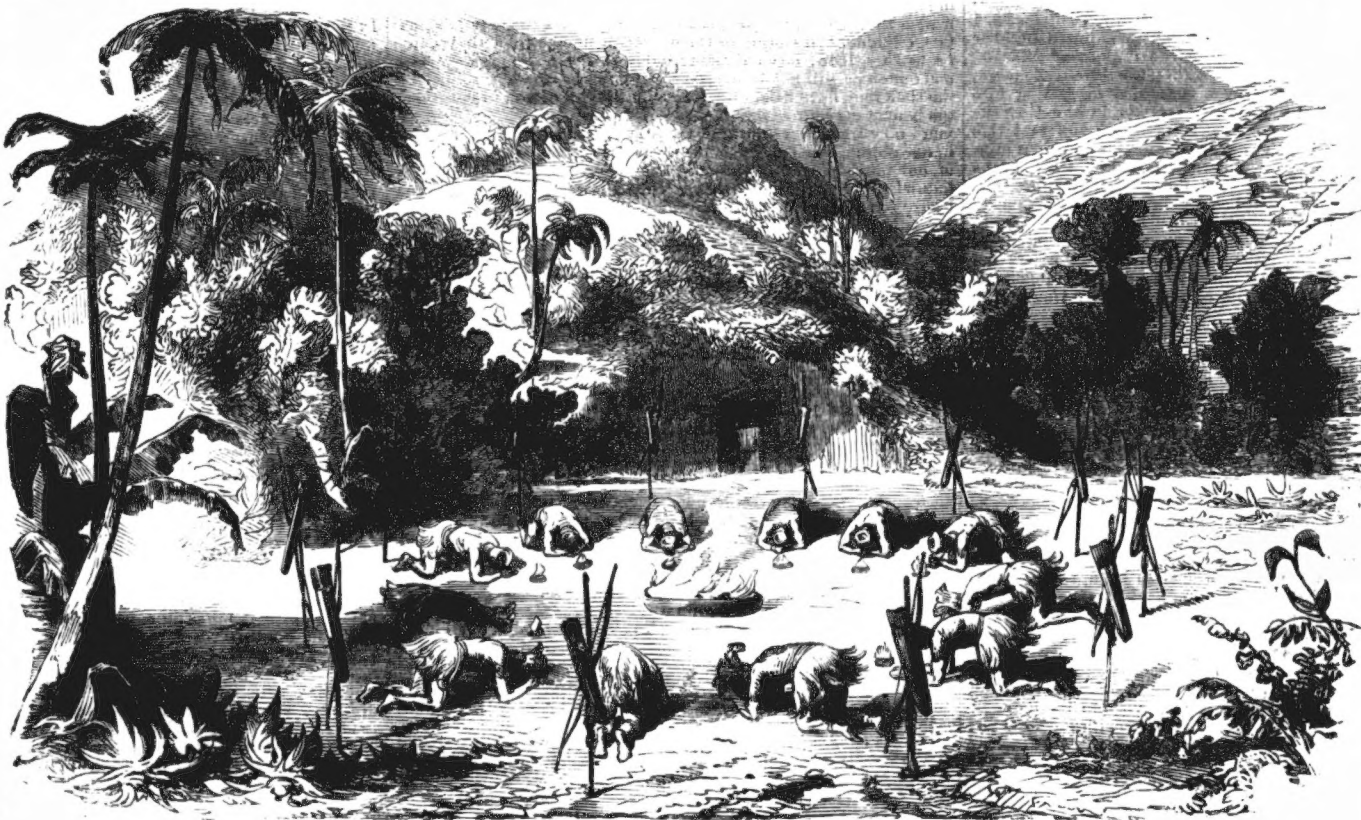
Mr. Thomas Smallman, of Grantchester, said he was summoned to assist, and on his way, finding the body had not been brought out, sent back for a small private drag, with which he brought out the body at the first throw. Two men were in the water searching for deceased when witness arrived, but their efforts were impeded by the congregation of a number of females on the bank, so that modesty restrained the men from getting out of the river to plunge. The position of the body was revealed to witness by a transitory gleam of sunshine. It was nearer the side than the middle of the river. The



NEST OF THE QUEZAL.



SWINGING BRIDGE.



INVOCATION OF THE GREAT SPIRIT.

water is more than twelve feet deep there. Deceased was quite dead when taken out.

The jury immediately returned a verdict of "Accidentally drowned," all concurring in the danger of the use of the canoes by persons who cannot swim.

THE PENSION LIST.

The following pensions have been granted on the civil list:—

Elder, Mr. Joshua, of Newcastle, £70, in consideration of his labours as a naturalist, especially in the department of marine zoology, and of his being suddenly reduced to poverty by circumstances over which he had no control.

Atkinson, Mrs., £100, in consideration of her husband's contributions to geographical science, the fruits of six years' explorations in Eastern Siberia and Mongolia—during which she accompanied him, and aided in preserving a record of his researches—and of his having expended all his means in these efforts, leaving his widow totally unprovided for.

Bartlett, Mr. George, £100, in appreciation of his pursuit of the natural and physical sciences during thirty-six years, resulting in the establishment of the "Devon and Cornwall Natural History Society," and the publication of many works, but also in a total prostration of mind and body now that he is old.

Browne, Miss Francis, £100, on account of her works in prose and poetry, composed in spite of blindness existing from birth.

Fullom, Mr. S. W., £70, in consideration of a long career as author and journalist, and of the merits of some of his works.

Hughes, Mrs., £100 in consideration of her husband's labours in the cause of education during a long service as master of the Greenwich Hospital schools, and of the straitened circumstances in which she is left.

Lane, Mr., £100, in testimony of the value of his Arabic dictionary, the product of twenty years' labour, ten of which were passed in Egypt for the better accomplishment of the task.

Latham, Dr. Robert, £100, in appreciation of his eminence in the studies of grammar, philology, and ethnology, and of his contributions to the knowledge of the same.

Maclear, Sir Thomas, £100, in consideration of his services as Astronomer Royal, at the Cape of Good Hope.

Massey, Mr. Gerald, £70, in appreciation of his services as a lyric poet, sprung from the people.

O'Donovan, Mrs. £50, in consideration of the late Dr. Donovan's valuable contributions to Irish literature and archaeology.

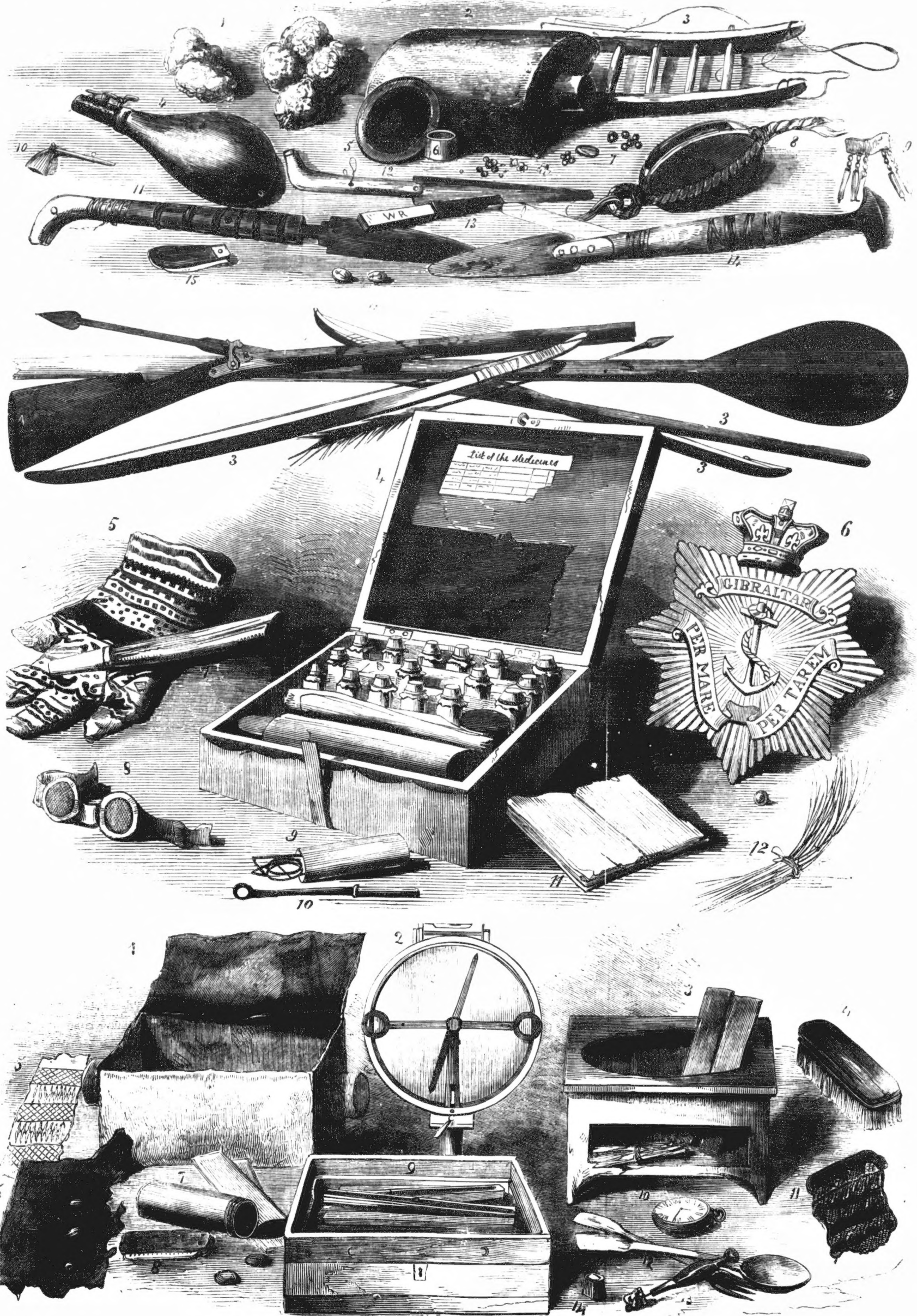
Redding, Mr. Cyrus, £70, in consideration of his labours in the

field of political and other literature, extending over more than half a century.

Strutt, Mrs. Elizabeth, £70, in consideration of her straitened circumstances at a great age, and after fifty-eight years of contributions to literature.

Tregelles, Dr., £100, on account of his valuable labours connected with Biblical criticism.

A VICEREGAL HAROUR AL RASCHID.—On Saturday last about four o'clock in the evening a gentleman in the evening a gentleman at the Richmond Hospital, North Brunswick-street, Dublin, for permission to see it. His appearance not being known to the porter of the establishment he said that no person could be allowed to go through the hospital except by the permission of the resident pupil. The gentleman then inquired if he could see the resident, but the porter could not exactly say, nor did he display any particular intention of going to solve the matter. The visitor, however, seemed determined to effect his object, and requested the quickest official to ascertain whether or not he could obtain the necessary permission from the resident, adding that the person who required it was the Lord Lieutenant. Great was the astonishment of the official, who had never for a moment contemplated the possibility that the Governor-General of Ireland would have sought, unattended, admission to an hospital. He, however, made up for his previous supineness, and quickly returned with the resident, who accompanied his excellency into the hospital, where he was joined by Dr. Fleming, one of the surgeons. His lordship's visit was not, however, one of mere form or routine, for he went through all the fever wards in the Hardwicke Hospital, stopped at the bedside of patients in typhus fever, and spoke to them and made his inquiries in the kindest manner.—*Dublin Express.*



ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—THE RELICS. (See page 563.)

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE great success attending the publication of this journal has naturally stimulated its proprietors to fresh exertions in order to increase its popularity. A variety of improvements have recently suggested themselves; and new features of interest may evidently be added to a newspaper which from its pictorial and literary advantages, embraces so wide a range of subjects. Moreover, in a commercial point of view, it has been found desirable to make a slight but very important alteration in the title, by the introduction of a word representing a small coin,—which small coin nevertheless expresses the magical process whereby any individual may possess himself of the cheapest, best, and most interesting illustrated newspaper ever published. We allude to the word "PENNY;"—and although this has always been the price of that journal from the commencement, yet in many instances the Proprietors have learnt that the fact has not been set in a sufficiently conspicuous manner before the public.

In order, therefore, to enable themselves to effect the contemplated improvements in the most suitable manner, the proprietors have determined that the *Next Number* shall be the *First of*

A NEW SERIES

OF THE

"PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

and it may be taken as a fair specimen of what this New Series will really be. In fact, the proprietors are determined that it shall command a most brilliant success by the manner in which it will render itself worthy of the public patronage.

Amongst the various features of interest that will characterize our *Next Number* (No. 1 of the *New Series*) may be mentioned the commencement of a sweetly beautiful and touching domestic tale, entitled,

SWEETHEART NAN;

OR, THE PEASANT GENTLEMAN'S DARLING:

to be continued weekly until its completion, and to be beautifully illustrated by the pencil of an eminent artist.

There will also appear a full-page engraving of the

GRAND BALL AT THE GUILDHALL,

given in honour of the

PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES;

and which will, therefore, possess all the interest of a truly National Picture.

In addition to this pictorial representation, there will be given an admirable view of

THE EXTERIOR OF THE GUILDHALL,

as it was fitted up on the interesting occasion; and another view, equally attractive, being that of the interior of the

BANQUETING HALL,

wherein the splendid entertainment was given by civic hospitality to their Royal Highnesses.

And now, last, though far from least, the proprietors have the pleasure of announcing a

SPLENDID GIFT FOR THE READERS,

consisting of a magnificent engraving of

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO,

drawn by that celebrated artist, John Gilbert, and now to be

PRESENTED GRATIS,

to every purchaser of No. 1 of the *New Series* of the

"PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

OBSERVE!—As the Battle of Waterloo occurred on the 18th of June, this GIFT to the Public will prove most opportune next week, and will serve as a Patriotic Memorial for every true-hearted Briton.

The Picture measures 39 inches by 28, is carefully printed on plate-paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood-Engraving ever presented to the Public.

* * Orders should be given early to all local news-agents, with a view to prevent disappointment.

BOW BELLS.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

No. 32, for Wednesday, June 17, 1863,

CONTAINS:—

WOMAN'S WORTH. By Eliza Win-
stanley. Illustrated by Thwaites.
Picturesque Sketches.—The Mill-
Stream. Quebec. Illustrated.
Adventures, National Customs, and
Curious Facts.—Adventure in
California. Hair-Breadth Escape
New Zealand Customs. Intoxica-
tion in Sweden. The Run for
Life. Bitten by a Snake. An Au-
thenticated Ghost Story.
Easy.—Little Things.
The Fine Arts.—Young Girls in
Our Portrait Gallery.—The Earl
of Shaftesbury.
Thomas A'Beckett.
London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.		L. B.	
			A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
13	S	Corsica taken by the French
14	S	2nd Sunday after Trinity
15	M	First stone of London-bridge laid, 1825	...	0 29	0 53	...
16	T	Duke of Marlborough died, 1722	...	1 16	1 29	...
17	W	Addison died, 1719	...	2 0	2 18	...
18	T	Battle of Waterloo, 1815	...	2 38	2 58	...
19	F	Magna Charta, 1215	...	3 16	3 35	...
		Moon's Changes.—16th, new moon, 7h. 36m. a.m.	...	3 51	4 7	...

MORNING.

Judges 4; Mark 14.

EVENING.

Judges 5; 2nd Cor. 11.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

STUDIO.—Thanks for your caution: we shall take a note of the subject you allude to.
A YOUNG GIRL.—The letters so frequently seen in Catholic churches, I. H. S., are the initials of the Latin, Jesus Hominem Salvator, Jesus the Saviour of men.

G. A. W. C.—We regret not having the receipt you require. It is an old custom for the public crier to bawl out "God save the Queen," after making any announcement of public import; but we are not aware of any law besides that of custom requiring him to do so. Considering the little influence the Queen is supposed to exercise upon the affairs of the country, there can be no earthly reason for everlastingly dragging her name forward.

A. CONSTANT READER.—Inquire at Carvalho's or Noble's, in Fleet-street; if they have not the book on hand, either one could procure it.
POOR BUT LEARNED.—Starch is a kind of glutinous matter made with flour and potatoes.

J. J. (Darby).—The following is a method to clean tin covers and patent pewter porter pots.—Get the finest whiting, which is only sold in large casks, the small being mixed with sand; mix a little of it powdered with the least drop of sweet oil, and rub well, and wipe clean; then dust some dry whiting in a muslin bag over, and rub bright with dry leather. The last is to prevent rust, which the cook must be careful to guard against by wiping dry, and putting by the fire when they come from the parlour; for if but once hung up without, the steam will rust the inside.

R. J.—Neither physicians or barristers can maintain any action for the recovery of fees due to them as such. Dr. Dodd was executed at Tyburn for forgery, the 27th June, 1777. He was a most accomplished scholar, and a very popular man.

CURIOUS.—Lord John Russell does not reside in Downing-street; none of the ministers do. Official documents are kept there, and the ministers have offices in which they transact public business.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE Federals, in overwhelming force under General Grant, have fought a series of bloody battles, each time driving the Confederates closer back upon the famous fortress of the Mississippi, Vicksburg; and on the 18th had reached those terrible lines from which Sherman's army recoiled, beaten and cut to pieces, last year. It was indispensable that the attack should be made at once, and that no time should be given to the Confederates to bring up reinforcements, so the assault was delivered all along the land defences. The fighting appears to have been desperate. Southern papers state that the Federal dead strewn the ground in front of the works, and that the loss could not have been less than 10,000 men. Meantime the Confederates were concentrating their forces in the Federal rear. General Johnston had stated that if the garrison could hold out fourteen days he would aid them with 100,000 men, and a Confederate force had possession of Big Black River Bridge. The final triumph of the campaign will rest with that general who can most rapidly hurry up reinforcements. Our readers are aware that the occupation of Vicksburg by the Federals means something more than the failure of the Confederate campaign in the West. It means the severance of the Confederacy into two halves, which could have no direct communication with each other. So long as Vicksburg was in communication with the city of Jackson it could not be reduced. So Grant's army marched northward, and on the 18th occupied Raymond, on this line of railway, fifteen miles east of Vicksburg. Marching eastward still, he attacked and took Jackson on the 14th. Turning then towards Vicksburg, he encountered the Confederates under Pemberton at Baker's Creek, and again defeated them. The next day he fought them again at Big Black River Bridge, and was again victorious. On the following day he had reached the lines of Vicksburg. There his further progress was barred, and a series of sanguinary assaults left Vicksburg still in the hands of the garrison. This is the Federal account, and we see no reason to doubt its general accuracy. But it is obvious that unless General Grant could succeed at once in mastering the Vicksburg garrison, he was in the greatest danger.

It is a trite remark that London, though the largest, wealthiest, and most populous city in the world, possesses, of all others, the most execrable public buildings and monuments. Why this is so is a puzzle which no one as yet has been able to unravel. Many are the conjectures which have been hazarded to explain the seeming anomaly, but up to the present time no satisfactory explanation has been given why every attempt either to build a palace or to decorate an open space invariably culminates in a failure of which every one is ashamed. This is the more inexplicable, as the English are far from being devoid of good taste. If Londoners vaunted the beauty of their city or its buildings, if they dwelt with enthusiasm on the glories of Trafalgar-square, or if they pointed with rapture to the gigantic dish-covers which surmount the Brompton sheds, then, indeed, their taste in architectural matters might well be called in question. But they have never done anything of the kind. No one is more keenly alive than an Englishman to the hideous disfigurements which year after year are added to the metropolis. No one either in this country or out of it ever regarded the Exhibition building of last year otherwise than as violating every principle of architectural science; and no one ever thought of claiming for the fountains in Trafalgar-square any other merit than the equivocal one of being the paltriest in the world. From the time of its foundation to the present period a perverse fatality seems to have pursued the capital of Britain. England has produced some of the most illustrious architects in the world, but in London the sphere allowed them for the exercise of their abilities was very limited. When the City was burnt down in the year 1666, a glorious opportunity presented itself for rebuilding it with some pretensions to architectural beauty; and it so happened that at the same time the nation might have commanded the services of Sir Christopher Wren. This distinguished architect submitted to the Government plans which, had they been carried out, would have made London one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Large and commodious streets would have taken the place of narrow laneways which even now constitute the thoroughfares of the metropolis, and quays, extending from the Tower to the Temple, would have prevented the present accumulation of dirty-looking wharves which disfigure the sides of the river. In an evil hour, however, the proposals of the great architect were rejected, and, as a judgment for the contumacy of the generation of that period, every subsequent attempt to beautify either the City or its environs has woefully failed. Mr. Baillie Cochrane mooted in the House of Commons the expediency of appointing a permanent Commissioner of Public Works, with a view to securing unity of design in our public buildings, and efficiency and economy in those branches of the public service connected with the Board of Works. It is scarcely necessary to say that the hon. member experienced very little diffi-

culty in citing instances to show that under the existing system unity of design is wanting, or that efficiency and economy are not secured. The palace which has been raised during the present reign at the West-end of St. James's-park furnishes as good an example as any of the utter recklessness with which the public money is expended, and of the mediocrity of the results which such recklessness helps to attain. The original estimated cost of Buckingham Palace was close on a quarter of a million; the sums actually expended have reached very nearly a million and a quarter. And what has the Sovereign or the nation received in return for so large an outlay? Absolutely nothing. There is not in the entire palace a suite of rooms sufficiently capacious to serve the purpose of holding a levee or drawing-room. However, Mr. Baillie Cochrane failed to establish his case to the satisfaction of the House of Commons, and his resolution was withdrawn without a division.

General News.

THE Emperor and Empress of the French, it is believed, will remain at Fontainebleau about a fortnight. During that period there will not be either grand fetes given or receptions held.

EIGHT English sportsmen were in Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 9th ult., on a hunt on the plains. Among them was the private secretary of Lord Lyons. They intend to be gone about three months.—*New York Paper.*

MR. GIBSON has been summoned from Rome by the Prince of Wales to England, to execute a bust of her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra.

A PETITION has been lodged in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, by the Right Hon. Charles William Campbell, Lieutenant of the 19th Regiment of Bengal Cavalry, who claims to be the sixth Earl of Breadalbane and Holland, Viscount of Ilay and Fentland, Lord Glenorchy, in the peerage of Scotland.

AN eminent divine preached one morning from the text, "Ye are the children of the devil," and in the afternoon, by a funny coincidence, from the words, "Children, obey your parents."—*American Paper.*

OUR contemporary, the *Worcestershire Chronicle*, publishes the startling announcement that one of the great bells of Worcester Cathedral, weighing five hundredweight, has recently been stolen. It is not known how or when; but it must have been within the last few months. The missing bell is probably broken up and no longer in existence by this time, and will never more be seen, whatever be the fate of the audacious thief.

THERE is to be a competition of choirs at the Crystal Palace on July 4, under the auspices of the National Association for the Encouragement of Music.

LAND of first-rate quality is so cheap in Canada, that it may be had for the asking. There is not an able-bodied man in this country but may on his arrival in this favoured British colony obtain as freehold property 100 acres of land, on the easy condition of cultivating it. If he has with him grown up members of his family he may have a still larger share of the land. And let it not be supposed that the land thus offered by the Government of Canada to the industrious emigrant is distant from any means of communication, or that the settler upon it will be shut out from the society of his fellow-men in some inaccessible part of the country. Quite the reverse. Railways and navigable streams throw out their arms into these surveyed districts, and roads are formed throughout the entire area which Government has set apart for the location of the free settlers.—*The Canadian News.*

HIS Royal Highness Prince Alfred, attended by Major Cowell, visited Edinburgh on his way from Balmoral to Windsor, in order to select apartments in Holyrood Palace for his residence there for three months in winter. The Prince is to prosecute several branches of study under learned masters in Edinburgh, as the Prince of Wales did in the summer of 1859, and he is also to attend several classes in the university, the session of which opens in November.

THE Spanish war frigate *Concepcion*, Admiral Macon, from Santander, with the Duke de Montpensier and suite on board, arrived at Southampton on Saturday night. His royal highness left by train for Claremont.

THOSE who doubt the efficiency of the blockade should know something about prices in the port of Charleston. On May 1st the price of tea was from 19s. to £1. 17s. per lb; men's calf boots from £4 8s. to £4 18s. per pair; ladies' elastic boots, £4 10s. a pair; blue pill, £1 15s. per lb; quinine, £9 2s. per oz.; sulphate of morphia, £6 per oz.; pin-heads, £1 19s. a pack; percussion caps, £3 to £3 16s. per thousand; shoe-thread, £2 2s. per lb; crown horse-shoes, 3s. per lb; bleached long-sloth, 9s. a yard; brown cotton hose, £2 7s. to £2 10s. a dozen; linen cambric handkerchiefs, £5 16s. per dozen; French bats, £1 4s. to £6 6s. each; india-rubber dressing-combs, £6 4s. a dozen. The list is long. If these prices stand in Charleston, where the trade is brisk and blockade runs numerous, what must it be "up country," and far from the seaboard?—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

The Court.

The *Stern Correspondence* of Berlin announces that the Queen of England will arrive towards the end of the month of July at the Castle of Rosenau, near Coburg. Her Majesty will probably be accompanied by Earl Russell.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will honour the Earl and Countess of Derby with their presence at a grand banquet, on the 24th inst., at their mansion, in St. James's-square.

Notwithstanding the great care that was taken by the Great Western Railway Company to ensure the safe and punctual arrival of the royal train with the Queen and Court at Windsor, on Saturday morning, an accident occurred which caused a delay of the train at the Slough Station for about ten minutes. Owing to the length of the royal train it was necessary, previous to the appointed time of its arrival, to despatch a pilot engine from Slough, to be in readiness at the Windsor Station to take one part of the train into the departure platform, while the other part was taken by the engine of the train into the arrival platform. The pilot engine was entering the Windsor Station, when, owing to a point not being "all right," it got off the line, and caused a complete block; hence, the necessity of keeping the royal train at Slough. Every effort was made to clear the line as speedily as possible, and after about ten minutes had elapsed the royal train was allowed to enter the Windsor Station.

We believe that her Majesty will take her departure for Germany about the second week in July. The Queen's destination will, of course, be the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg, but her Majesty will not occupy the chateau of Reinhartsbrunn, as she did last year, as she intends to reside at Rosenau which the Duke of Saxe-Coburg has placed at her disposal. Rosenau is a very charming residence, and was occupied by the Queen and Prince-Consort on their first visit to Germany after their marriage, and it is also more especially associated with the birth and childhood of the Prince-Consort.—*Court Journal.*

By command of the Queen a levee was held on Monday afternoon in St. James's Palace by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on behalf of her Majesty.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE CITY.

ON Monday evening the long expected, long prepared for entertainment to the Prince and Princess of Wales was given at Guildhall in the presence of one of the most illustrious assemblages which the municipality has ever drawn together to share in its magnificent hospitality. It was not so much a ball as a grand assembly, a fête which was occasionally varied with dancing; but it was, under whatever name, a splendid entertainment, and one worthy both the illustrious guests and the City which gave it. All old precedents were quite disregarded on Monday. The metropolitan police not only aided the City functionaries, but actually, and not figuratively, lined the route. Barriers were erected and maintained at every opening, while the Life Guards descended from their high estate to keep the streets at six o'clock for a ball which was to commence at ten. These precautions were not only arranged, but observed, and the green lanes of Horseley or Dulwich were not more clear from obstructions than the streets of the City for the arrival of visitors, even before the hall was quite in order to receive them.

Six was the time fixed for the opening of the hall, in accordance with the rule of etiquette which demands that when royalty honours the festivity the guests should be assembled to greet its arrival. Even before six, however, the vehicles of the earliest of early visitors formed a thin line, which was kept slowly moving towards Guildhall. All the guests of the evening came armed with a monstrous slip of pasteboard about the size of an ordinary proclamation, which was their ticket of admission. Showing one of these cartons at the carriage window was sufficient to remove any obstacle; but without the aid of one of these highly decorative placards, one might as well have attempted to drive through the City on Monday evening as on the night of the illuminations, and more than this it would be difficult to say.

At six precisely the doors were opened for the admission of visitors, and as in these cases of high state and splendid ceremonial the first guests always tread on the skirts of the last carpenter, there was no exception to the rule on this occasion. Daylight glared fully in upon the decorations, dimming the gas to mere yellow spots upon the walls; there was more than a trace of ladders here and there, with certain dull, rough, jarring sounds, which led one shrewdly to suspect that sawing was going on, with an intermittent hammering now and then. But this was all. The hurry and confusion of the last half-hour had given place to a stately, gorgeous calm, and the rich interior of the City palace seemed as if the hand of decorator or upholsterer had never done more than keep it in order with reverent touch for ages past. The centre space was raised off with silken ropes at either end, as if for dancing, but it was soon evident that little dancing could be done that night, for with the instant of the opening of the doors the visitors began to arrive. Faster and faster they came with every minute, till the thin line widened to a broad stream as they kept pouring in—"lords, ladies, captains, councillors, and priests," visitors of all ranks, and in all dresses, corporate civil, academic, official, naval, military, or Court suits.

At the east end, on a raised dais, covered with a rich carpet, stood the throne for the Prince and Princess. It was of crimson velvet and gold, backed by a "cloth of estate" bearing the arms of the Prince and Princess, shown on a noble tapestry, reproduced from one made for the Prince's great ancestor, Henry VIII. Above it rose the Prince's coronet and feathers, the latter nine feet long, and executed in the finest spun glass, like drooping silver. Beneath the velvet canopy were placed two chairs of state, to find the like of which one might ransack Wardour-street in vain, richly decorated in rock crystals, angular in appearance, hard and uneasy; in fact, strictly Gothic even to the minutest carving of their legs and arms. They seemed, and were, in truth, the only uncomfortable seats in all that splendid hall. The windows just above this were filled with rich tapestry adornments, while behind the throne, on either side along the walls, were the arms of all the sovereigns, English or Continental, whom the City have entertained; and the number and splendour of these showed the extent to which the Corporation have carried their hospitality from the oldest times. At the west end was the orchestra, built up with mirrors and crimson draperies, with figures in brilliant armour standing in the niches, and the colossal statues of the quaint old Danish demigods Gog and Magog glaring grimly down into it. Above, from the walls, hung the banners of the companies, and half-way up the gilded columns were trophies of flags and shields beautifully grouped. Soon after the first visitors had arrived the Lord Mayor, in his state robes, and accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, entered the hall, when all rose to receive them. They remained, however, only a few minutes, talking with Miss Coutts, and then returned at once to the hall of reception to receive their guests, who were now arriving in what might almost be called a continuous crowd. The titles of the highest officers of State, of the most distinguished members of either house, of almost all the foreign ambassadors were called in rapid succession, as carriage after carriage set down, and their occupants pressed forward to make their bow to the Lord and Lady Mayoress, and then passed onward to the ball-room.

ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL GUESTS.

THE Hall with the general effect of its decorations and its lighting up, seemed a blaze of gold, which the light dresses of the ladies and the uniforms of the gentlemen set off to the utmost. A quarter-past nine was the time fixed for the arrival of the royal guests, and almost to the second of the time the trumpets in one long royal clamour announced that they had come. It took some time for them all to assemble in the reception hall, for the party was a large and brilliant one. Foremost came their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess, the former wearing his uniform of field marshal, with the riband and star of the Garter. The latter wore a rich but simple white dress, with the coronet and brooch of diamonds given her by her royal husband, but with the superb City necklace of brilliants. Her hair was turned back from her forehead, in the style with which her portraits have made us all so familiar, setting off her fair young features and fine expressive, intellectual forehead to the utmost advantage. She looked if possible even younger than on her marriage day—quite girlish in fact, in her simple white attire. With them came Prince Alfred, in his lieutenant's uniform, his face looking bronzed, and almost weather-beaten, in contrast with the fair complexion of his brother, or the still more delicate bloom of his young sister-in-law. With the royal party came their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, Princess Mary of Cambridge, Prince of Reuss Schleiss, Prince of Orange, and her Highness the Princess of Serbia. In attendance upon them were the Earl and Countess of Mount Edgecumbe, Lord Harris, Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Knolls, the Hon. Mrs. Stonor, Hon. Robert Meade, Lieutenant-Colonel Keppel, Major Teesdale, Lady Geraldine Somerset, Lady Edith Somerset, Colonel Home Purves, Countess de Grey, and Major Cowell.

At once upon their alighting the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress advanced to receive them, and the Princess of Wales, taking the arm of the Lord Mayor, while the Prince gave his to the Lady Mayoress, the party, headed by the Entertainment Committee, entered the hall. The band played the National Anthem as they entered, but beyond this there was no manifestation, and nothing but the prolonged deep reverences from all sides as they passed marked the presence of the Prince and his young bride. Arrived at the dais there was a moment's pause, and the Princess seated herself in the chair of state which was meant for the Prince, as on that side of the throne his royal highness was to take up his freedom of the City. The Lord Mayor stooped forward and informed her royal highness of the mistake, when she instantly

changed from the Prince's seat into her own, and was so little able to restrain her smiles at the mistake that none else around her could help smiling also. The City officials then mustered round a plain office table placed at the foot of the throne. At the head of this the Lord Mayor took the chair, and the official elements of the assemblage at once resolved themselves into a Court of Common Council. The Lord Mayor, as President of the Court of Common Council, wearing his magnificent official robe and gold chain; the aldermen their bright scarlet robes, and the councillors their mazarine gowns. The ponderous sword and mace of the corporation—emblems of its power and antiquity—lay piled in front of the Chief Magistrate. The Town-Clerk, the Chamberlain, and the Clerk of the Chamber (the ministerial officers on whom the duty of conducting the ceremony devolved), wore each his official robe—that of the Chamberlain in particular being conspicuous for its elegance. Here the court, taking no manner of cognizance of the presence of royalty, but assuming the indifference of the House of Peers, which reads a Bill for deepening the Thames, or adding salt to the sea, before the coming of her Majesty to open parliament—the Court of Common Council, we say, began, in that lordly assembly and splendid hall, to read the minutes of the previous court, which were duly confirmed by a show of spotless kid-gloved hands.

PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY.

The routine ceremony of taking up the freedom, the same with his royal highness as with any other entitled by birth to the privilege, then began by Mr. Woodthorpe, the town clerk, reading the resolution passed by the Court of Common Council at their meeting on the 12th of March last, as follows:—

"Resolved unanimously,—That his Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, be very respectfully requested to take upon himself the freedom of this City, to which he is entitled by patrimony; and that upon his acceding to this request his royal highness be presented with a copy of the freedom, enclosed in a casket, in testimony of the affection and profound respect entertained by this court for his person and character." (Cheers)

Mr. Sewell, the clerk of the chamber, read the official record of his royal highness's title to the freedom. His royal highness then read aloud, and afterwards subscribed, to the subjoined declaration, which was handed to him by the Chamberlain, and which is a customary form long in use in the corporation on admission to the freedom. The copy from which the Prince read was printed in letters of gold, on crimson watered satin, bound in morocco leather:—

"I, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, do solemnly declare that I will be good and true to our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria; that I will be obedient to the Mayor of this City; that I will maintain the franchises and customs thereof, and will keep this City harmless, in that which in me is; that I will also keep the Queen's peace in my own person; that I will know no gatherings nor conspiracies made against the Queen's peace, but I will warn the Mayor thereof, or hinder it to my power; and that all these points and articles I will well and truly keep, according to the laws and customs of this City, to my power."

"ALBERT EDWARD."

"The foregoing Declaration was made and subscribed at the Guildhall of the City of London, this 8th day of June, 1863, before me,

"BENJAMIN SCOTT, Chamberlain."

Mr. Scott, the Chamberlain, addressing the Prince, said,— "May it please your Royal Highness,—The mayor, aldermen, and commons of this City in common council assembled, having very respectfully requested that your royal highness would be pleased to assume the freedom of this City in virtue of the citizenship of your late lamented father, and your royal highness having condescendingly presented yourself to comply with the legal formalities incident to such a step, it devolves upon me, in accordance with custom, to address a few words to your royal highness. The corporation of London feels gratified by the kindness which induces your royal highness thus to present yourself to claim, as of right, that citizenship which, under the circumstances, it is precluded from conferring as a gift. In conclusion, I desire to express, in the name of his lordship the Mayor, his brethren the aldermen, and of every member of this honourable court, an earnest wish and heartfelt prayer that every blessing and happiness may attend your royal highness, both as regards your exalted public position and your auspicious domestic relationship, and that by the grace and favour of Him by whom kings reign and princes decree justice, your royal highness may be enabled so to imitate the example and emulate the virtues of the late Citizen Prince (cheers) as to win and enjoy as large a measure of affection as cluster round his memory, and comprehend within its folds the greatly beloved and most illustrious lady the Queen of these realms." (Cheers.)

The copy of the record of the freedom was of itself a work of art of its kind, not less than the casket containing it, the wording of the document being illuminated upon a scroll of vellum, with the City arms at one end and the seal of the Chamber of London at the other, while the Prince's plume, the arms of the Lord Mayor, and those of the Chamberlain were also worked into the fabric. The freedom was enclosed in a casket of pure gold, a casket which, for its general design and minute artistic finish, makes it, beyond all doubt, one of the most exquisite pieces of goldsmiths' work that the City has ever offered to royalty. It was designed and executed by Benson, of Ludgate-hill, and either as a specimen of rare and difficult chasing in its massive festoons of flowers tinted by gold of different colours, or as a specimen of enamelling in its quaint masks and richly emblazoned shields, it is decidedly the most important and elaborate work of the kind in gold that has been produced in this country for many years. The highest praise we can give it is, that if the chasing and enamelling were in the same high style of art upon either copper or iron the value of the casket would be as great and it would be quite as costly to make as if done in pure gold. The gold in the casket, though nearly sixty ounces, is the least part of the value which attaches to it as a work of art.

His Royal Highness said, in reply to the Chamberlain:— "My Lord Mayor, Mr. Chamberlain, and Gentlemen,—It is, I assure you, a source of sincere gratification to me to attend here for the purpose of being invested with a privilege which for the reasons you have stated, you are unable to confer upon me, and which descends to me by inheritance. It is a patrimony that I am proud to claim—this freedom of the greatest city of the commercial world, which holds its charter from such an ancient date. My pride is increased when I call to memory the long list of illustrious men who have been enrolled among the citizens of London, more especially when I connect with that list the beloved father to whom you have adverted in such warm terms of eulogy and respect, and through whom I am here to claim my freedom of the City of London. My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen, the Princess and myself heartily thank you for the past—for your loyalty and expressions of attachment towards the Queen, for the manifestations of this evening towards ourselves, and for all your prayers for our future happiness." (Cheers.)

THE BALL AND SUPPER.

With these formalities the ceremony terminated, and the royal visitors withdrew from the Hall, but, presently returning, the ball began, the Lord Mayor leading off in a spirited quadrille with her Royal Highness the Princess, immediately in front of the *haut pas*, and the Prince with the Lady Mayoress. Prince Alfred danced with the Princess Mary of Cambridge; and the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Mount Edgecumbe, Lord and Lady Bury, Major Teesdale, Colonel Keppel, Mrs. Stonor, the Hon. Miss Stanley, Lord de Grey

and Lord Harris took part in the quadrille. For nearly two hours the dancing was maintained with unflagging spirit, her royal highness joining repeatedly, and the Prince still more frequently. On one occasion, the Prince of Orange engaged the Princess for a partner in a quadrille, Prince Alfred dancing with the Lady Mayoress, and the Princess Mary of Cambridge with the Lord Mayor. At times the Duke of Cambridge, the Prince Reuss Schleiss, the Duke of Manchester, Lord Granville, Lord Gosvenor, Lord Bury, and other distinguished persons, joined in the dance, which was conducted in an open space in front of the dais, kept with difficulty from the eager crowd of guests who pressed forward to witness it.

Shortly before twelve o'clock the Reception Committee, amid a flourish of trumpets, led the way for the royal party to supper in the Council Chamber, the Lord Mayor conducting her royal highness the Princess, and the Prince the Lady Mayoress.

The Council Chamber on this occasion presented a grand and royal aspect. Its pretty lantern and tapering roof had been exquisitely gilded and decorated by Mr. Crace, and from the four columns on which the dome rests depended large gilt baskets filled with flowers. The lights from above were so arranged as to fall softly upon the portrait of her Majesty in her coronation robes. The east end of the chamber was filled in with mirrors, which were just sufficiently seen between the tall, rich, green banks of heaths and ferns and palms to make this end of the room seem like a wild, luxuriant garden in the tropics, in the centre of which a scented fountain cast its fresh, cool spray into the air. The sides of the chamber were hung with two of the richest and finest tapestries. The north end of the chamber was devoted to a display of the almost untold wealth of the wealthiest corporation that the world has yet seen, and from the floor almost to the ceiling this side of the chamber was hidden by massive gold plate, which in glittering array rose tier above tier in one great pile, over which the statue of George III. seemed to keep watch with outstretched hands. In mere appearance it was a magnificent and most suggestive pile of almost unknown value. Here were salvers as large as baths, quaint beakers, and flagons formed like dragons, bears, and cocks; tall old tapering cups of the time of the Tudors, with finely-pointed lids like spires; salts as big and massive as modern footstools, made at a time when they were really used to mark distinction as to rank, when the court sat above the salt, and the Livery below this ancient emblem of hospitality and welcome. The City companies all poured forth their wealth of cups and salvers to place them at the service of the Lord Mayor on this occasion; and the silver plate was sent literally by tons, but scarcely any but gold was allowed a place on this magnificent buffet. Almost the only exception made to this rule, as regarded the City plate, was in favour of the Pepys cup—a cup which, from its chasing, was ten times more costly than if it had been made of the purest gold. Between the groups were arranged tall candelabra filled with lights, some of ten and twenty branches, and all of the same costly metal and workmanship, while just between the masses of gold work Messrs. Garrard, who had the entire arrangement of the buffet, had skillfully broken the glittering line by the introduction of some noble works in silver of their own.

Beneath this grand trophy of centuries of well-preserved wealth the table for the royal party was spread in horseshoe form, and this, too, like the buffet, was also covered with the finest specimens of art in gold and silver which the City possesses, while over the seat of honour hung the great silver chandelier belonging to the Fishmongers' Company.

At this almost regal table the Lord and Lady Mayoress presided, the Princess of Wales being on the right of the Lord Mayor and the Prince of Wales sat to the left of the Lady Mayoress. On the left of the Princess of Wales sat the Duchess of Cambridge and Prince Alfred; on the right of the Princess the Prince of Orange, the Princess Mary, and the Duke of Cambridge.

After the supper and before returning to the ball-room in the hall the royal party were conducted through the Court of Aldermen. It was not this, however, which they were taken to see, but a pleasant and rather graceful little surprise which the corporation had prepared for the Princess. In a large, deep recess, occupying nearly one side of the court, was a lovely moonlight scene of a palace with a broad-spreading lawn reaching down in the foreground to where the real plants and ferns had been artistically arranged by Mr. Scott, so as to make it seem almost a continuation of the picture. This picture, which, lit from behind, made an exquisite moonlight scene, was a picture of Prince Christian's Palace of Bernstorff, where the Princess Alexandra was born, and standing in the centre of the lawn was a portrait of the Princess herself, as if in the act of moving forward towards the entrance of the mansion. Regarded only as a most effective scene by moonlight the picture would have been worth a visit, but it was evidently dearly welcome to the Princess as the picture of what was once her home, and she was earnest and animated in her praise of it.

At two o'clock the festivity was at its height, though the departure of the royal guests was evidently near at hand. When they did at last take their leave, no etiquette could entirely restrain the warm testimonies of affectionate respect which bid them farewell. Their departure caused a momentary blank, and the most distinguished visitors hastened to follow the example set by the royal party. It was not, however, by any means generally emulated, and the chandeliers were struggling feebly and ineffectually against the dawn before the festivities ended, and long before the last guests had departed from this, the greatest, the most magnificent, and certainly the most successful of all the many great entertainments of the City.

THE CLERGYMAN AND THE PARROT.—A singular incident occurred in St. Bartholomew's chapel of ease, Rochester, on Sunday morning, which, apart from it occurring in a sacred edifice, was of a highly amusing character. The clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Bond, had just commenced an edifying discourse in connexion with the day, when a parrot, which was in a cage outside a house close to the chapel, set up a loud whistle, followed by a prolonged scream, to the horror of the preacher, and the delection of the younger members of the congregation. The rev. gentleman, however, proceeded with his sermon, when the congregation were in a few moments startled by another loud scream from the parrot, followed by a few incoherent expressions. The preacher, who was evidently much annoyed at this unseemly interruption to his eloquence, stopped his sermon, and intimated that it would be impossible for him to proceed unless the parrot were either silenced or removed; but as no one left his seat to do so, the discourse was continued. Suddenly, however, another defiant scream and whistle, louder, if possible, than the preceding ones, was given by the parrot. This was too much for the rev. gentleman, who, in the greatest apparent chagrin, abruptly closed his sermon, and dismissed the congregation, who, in spite of every effort, had been unable to preserve their gravity.

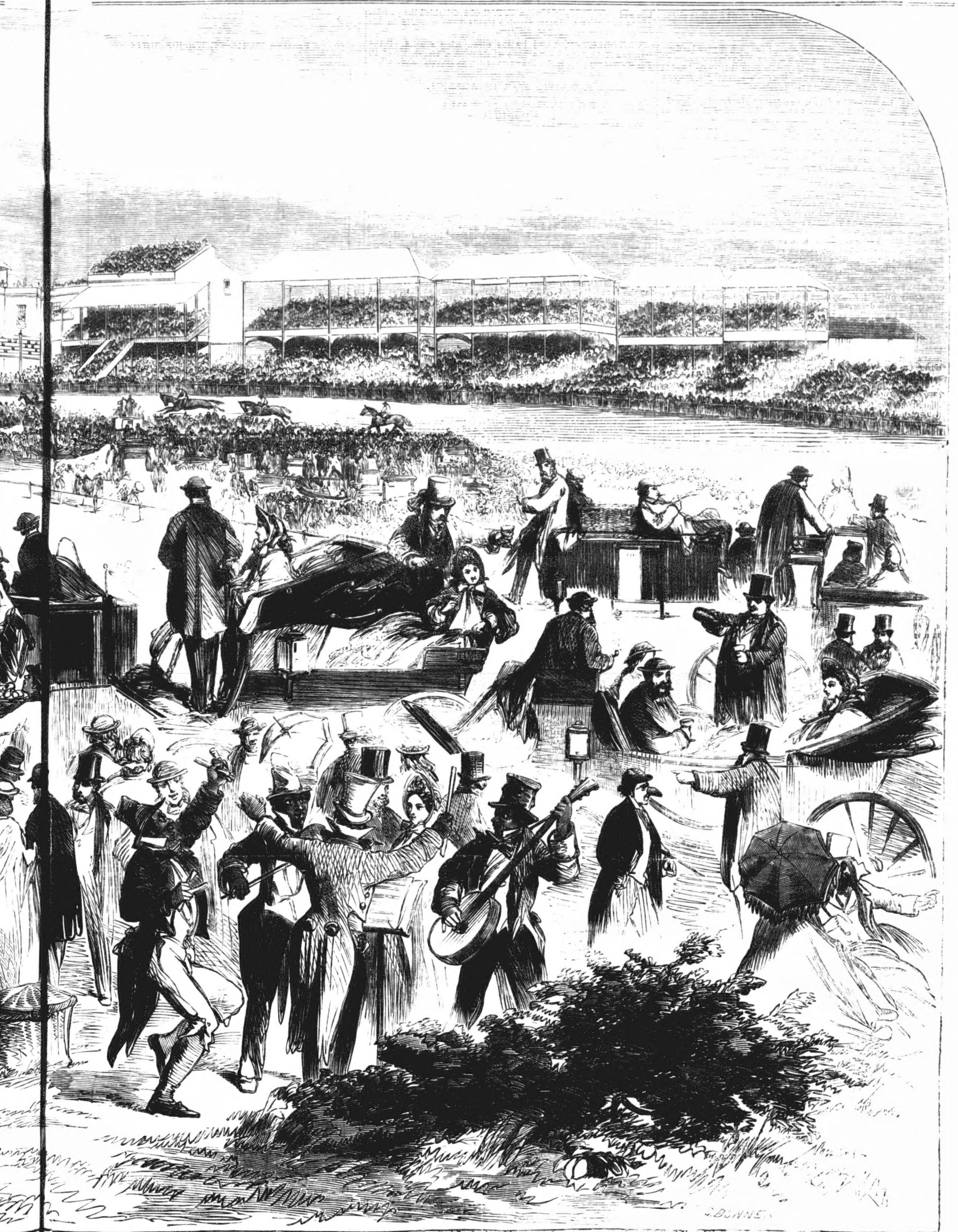
A WITTY AIDE-DE-CAMP.—During the battle of Fredericksburgh, the Confederate General Lee observed one of his aides-de-camp, a very young man, shrink every now and then, and by the motion of his body, seek to evade, if possible, the shot. "Sir," said Lee, "what do you mean? Do you think you can dodge the balls? Do you not know that Napoleon lost about a hundred aides-de-camp in one campaign?" "So I've read," replied the young officer, "but I did not think you could spare so many."

"NO CARDS."—A newspaper editor in the interior of Wisconsin, who was recently married, appended to the announcement, "Cards issued upon short notice at 3 dollars a 1,000."

CRIME.—During 1862 there were 20,000 persons committed for trial in England, 6,666 in Ireland and 3,360 in Scotland. Of these 7,816 were acquitted, and 21,801 convicted, and 3,962 of these were sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.



ASCOT RACES.—SCENE ON THE HEATH. LOOKING



Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—The following have been the productions of the week. On Monday and Tuesday "Le Gazza Ladra;" Thursday, "Don Giovanni;" Friday, "Roberto il Diavolo;" and to night is to be performed for the first time this season Meyerbeer's grand romantic opera, "Roberto il Diavolo."

DRURY LANE.—The fourth and last of Mr. Lumley's benefit performances attracted a larger audience than either of the three previous representations. The performances were miscellaneous, consisting of the last act of "La Traviata," and both acts of "La Figlia del Reggimento." Mdlle. Piccolomini sustaining the heroine of each work. No operas could afford her better opportunities of displaying her versatility, and her singular energy was fully appreciated by the enthusiastic audience. In "La Traviata," Mdlle. Piccolomini was supported by Signor Giuglini and Delle Sedie, and in "La Figlia," by Signor Vialelli, as Sulpizio, and by Signor Bettini, vice Signor Baragli, as Tonio. Mdlle. Piccolomini, besides being loudly applauded after each of her solos, received a perfect ovation in the shape of floral tributes in the lesson scene, and her strangely emphatic and vigorous rendering of Signor Ardit's Bacio valse, excited demonstrative enthusiasm. Between the operas, Madame Albani sang Rode's air with variations, with such exquisite perfection, that she was unanimously called upon for a repetition of her brilliant display. The trio, "Pappacaci," sung in character by Signor Giuglini, Gassler, and Zucchini, was also encored; and last, not least, the National Anthem was given with strange diversity of effect by Mdlle. Piccolomini and Madame Albani. Mr. Lumley, repeatedly called for, appeared twice in acknowledgment of the hearty and well-deserved plaudits of his numerous friends, to whom he is about appearing in the shape of a pamphlet for their verdict in re Lumley v. Earl Dudley.

PRINCESS'S.—The three-act drama of "Court and Camp" is now preceded by a new one-act comedieta, entitled "Cousin Tom," a neat adaptation by Mr. G. Roberts of one of the earliest contributions to the French stage made by the afterwards prolific Scribe. A clear and compact story is told in lively dialogue, and the laughter created was the best assurance of success. Miss Lucy Lothbury (Miss M. Oliver), the daughter of an old City merchant, is designed by her father to be the wife of Mr. Newington Cosway, a mercantile gentleman of good position, but who has his chief recommendation to paternal favour in being the son of an old friend who, by timely assistance, has saved him from ruin. Neither has seen him; and the daughter has such a lively remembrance of her childish sweetheart, Cousin Tom, who went abroad some five years before to seek his fortune, that she persuades her father to despatch a telegram to the rich suitor, momentarily expected, conveying an intimation that the alliance proposed must be considered as "off." This telegram, before it can be sent, is intercepted by Mr. Newington Cosway, who, finding Cousin Tom to be his only rival, determines to assume the name and relationship of that individual, with whom Lucy has interchanged some love tokens that now form the greatest difficulty in the way of proving his identity. The real "Cousin Tom" soon after arrives, which enables Newington to obtain possession of the retained relic, a scarf pin, not very agreeably ornamented with a death's head and cross-bones, and then makes such good use of his time and the readiness of his invention that he captivates Lucy's heart before she finds that her own inclination has been brought into perfect harmony with her father's wish. The real cousin, who has in the five years pursued a career of reckless extravagance, and who proves to be utterly at variance with the ideal of Lucy's youthful fancy, has moreover so far forgotten the vows he made to his early love as to marry a milliner at Paris, and thus the forgiveness of the lady is more readily obtained for the deception that has been practised.

HAYMARKET.—The new comedy of "Finesse; or, Spy and Counter Spy," grows in favour with the public. The panorama of the tour of the Prince of Wales has at length been withdrawn, after a career of great success. A new farce, called "Easy Shaving," has been produced, supported by Mr. Compton, Mr. Gordon, Miss L. Keeley, and Miss F. Wright. Roars of laughter attest its success.

ADELPHI.—The Willow Cope, a drama cleverly adapted from the French, and fraught with old Adelphi associations, was revived on Monday for a few nights. Since the date of its first production, fourteen years ago, it has frequently reappeared in the bills, but with each renewed representation the members of the original cast have been gradually reduced in number. Mrs. Alfred Mellon, who, as Miss Woolgar, made such a marked character of the ill-disciplined but deeply-devoted farm-servant, Meg, and Mr. Paul Bedford, who is as remarkable as ever for his breadth of style and figure as Staggers, with Mr. C. J. Smith as the detective, Lynx, alone retain their early position in the piece. Mrs. Mellon, who has returned to the boards after an absence of three months, was most cordially greeted, and played with her accustomed spirit a part which is rendered more natural by her thorough mastery of the Hampshire dialect. Miss Henrietta Simms was quietly pathetic as Rose Fielding. Mr. Stuart gave force to the character of the unscrupulous Hanks; and Mr. J. L. Toole's humour as Augustus de Rosherville provoked abundant merriment, whilst in the last act he enlisted the deeper sympathies of his audience by some warmly appreciated touches of true feeling. Although the part of the old farmer, Luke Fielding, was originally written for Mr. Benjamin Webster, it was not played by him in the old theatre, but on the completion of the present structure it became acknowledged as one of his finest assumptions. His vigorous expression of that rough homely pathos which goes direct to the English heart, again elicits the warmest admiration. The interview with his daughter at the farm, during which the mind of the broken-hearted yeoman gives way under the weight of shame that has fallen on his household, must be recognised as a remarkable display of the long-acknowledged artistic ability of the actor. The ghost that made such a successful debut at the Polytechnic last Christmas is engaged, and makes an appearance on these boards to-night.

STRAND.—Under the management of Mr. W. H. Swanborough this theatre was reopened on Monday with a programme that included the performance of three pieces already established in public favour, and a promise of several novelties speedily forthcoming. One of the old Olympic burlettas, "A Handsome Husband," with Miss Eleanor Burton, Mr. Parselle, and Mr. Belford in the characters sustained originally by Madame Vestris, Mr. Charles Mathews, and Mr. F. Vining. To this succeeded "Aladdin; or, the Wonderful Scamp," introducing to the London stage Miss Jenny White as the youthful hero. The debutante, who has been prepared for her assumption by some practice in the provinces, exhibited no lack of confidence, and showed herself perfectly qualified to pass as a pupil belonging to that "smart and saucy" school which had Miss Marie Wilton for one of its most energetic teachers. Not only in style, but also in face and figure, the audience readily recognised a resemblance to their old favourite; and the amount of applause bestowed seemed to indicate a willingness to acknowledge her as a satisfactory successor. The farce of "Marriage at any Price" brought the evening to a pleasant termination.

STANDARD.—A Mr. D. H. Jones is now attracting good audiences at this theatre, in the part of Belphegor, in the play of that name, a character identified with Mr. Charles Dillon's name; he is also exceedingly good in his impersonation of the hero in the "Three Musketeers."

SURREY.—"Black-eyed Susan" has been revived here, the home of its earliest years, when T. P. Cooke delighted the patrons of the house. Mr. Henry Lorraine treads most worthily in his footsteps in the character of William.

VICTORIA.—Prompted by the unwavering success of the "Duke's Motto," the lessees have wisely done a translation of P. Feval's famous play, under the name of "The Duke's Bequest."

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

TERRIFIC FIGHTING.—10,000 FEDERALS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Federal accounts say:—

"After a series of bloody engagements in the rear of Vicksburg, General Grant closely invested that stronghold on the 18th. The reports up to the night of the 22nd state that General Grant commanded the city in the rear, and that Admiral Porter's mortar-boats were bombarding it from the front. Since General Grant had invested the city he had gained great advantages, some of his troops being within a mile and a half of the court-house. An impression prevailed that the city would be captured on the following day, although the garrison, which is said to number 15,000 men, was making a firm resistance. General Grant's captures were 6,000 prisoners and seventy-four guns. Some Confederate forces under Johnstone and Loring are supposed to be in General Grant's rear; but Washington despatches assert that these forces are not sufficiently numerous to imperil Grant's position."

The following are the official particulars of General Grant's previous battles:—

"General Grant landed at Bruinsburg on the 13th of April, and on the 1st of May defeated General Bowen's army at Fort Gibson, capturing 1,500 prisoners and five guns. Upon the 15th inst. General Grant defeated the enemy at Raymond, the latter losing 800 men. Upon the 14th inst. Grant defeated General Johnstone at Jackson, the enemy suffering a loss of 400 men, stores, and 17 guns. Upon the 16th inst. General Grant fought a bloody and decisive battle at Baker's Creek, defeating the entire Vicksburg army under General Pemberton, the enemy losing 29 guns and 4,000 men. Upon the 17th inst. General Grant defeated the same force at Black River Bridge, the enemy losing 2,600 men and 17 guns. Upon the 18th inst. Grant invested Vicksburg, and on the 19th General Steele carried the rifle-pits on the north of the city. The right of General Grant's army rests upon the Mississippi above Vicksburg."

No estimates are given of the Federal losses, except that three brigades lost 2,500 men at Baker's Creek, and that General Sherman has lost 500 men since the investment of Vicksburg.

THE TREMENDOUS FIGHTING AT VICKSBURG.

The illustration in page 572 represents a sortie of Confederate infantry, from a fort near Vicksburg, set on fire by the shelling from General Grant's army. The retreat was effected at the back of the fort; and, as the infantry moved away, the few civilian residents in the place assembled to bid them a solemn and sad farewell. Shortly afterwards, the Confederate flag was hauled down, and Federal troops occupied the place.

HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

SATURDAY, in honour and in celebration of her Majesty's birthday, was observed as a general holiday at all the Government offices, as well as the Stock Exchange. At twelve o'clock a royal salute was fired from the Tower, the shipping in the river was decorated with flags, whilst the royal standard floated from the summit of the grand tower of St. Stephen's, from Westminster Abbey, St. Margaret's, St. Martin's, and most of the West-end and City churches. At the Admiralty, Horse Guards, Somerset House, and other Government establishments, and in very many of the leading thoroughfares, similar emblems of loyalty were exhibited, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. Although the weather had been throughout the day exceedingly unpropitious, and continued so during the evening, the illuminations in the metropolis were of a pretty general character, and were not confined to the royal tradesman. State dinners in celebration of the event were given by the Earl of St. Germans, G.C.B., Lord Steward of her Majesty's Household; Viscount Sydney, G.C.B., Lord Chamberlain of the Queen's Household; the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State for the Colonies; Earl de Grey and Ripon, Secretary of State for War; the Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir George Grey, Bart., G.C.B., Secretary of State for the Home Department; Earl Russell, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; the Archbishop of York; the Duke of Somerset, First Lord of the Admiralty; and Viscount Palmerston. Sir William Atherton, the Attorney-General, gave a grand dinner on Saturday to the Queen's counsel and the leading members of the bar.

GIRLS IN THE ARMY.—A Pennsylvania girl, who has been serving as a soldier in the army of the West for ten months, says she has discovered a great many females among the soldiers, one of whom is now a Lieutenant. She has assisted in burying three female soldiers at different times.—*New York Herald.*

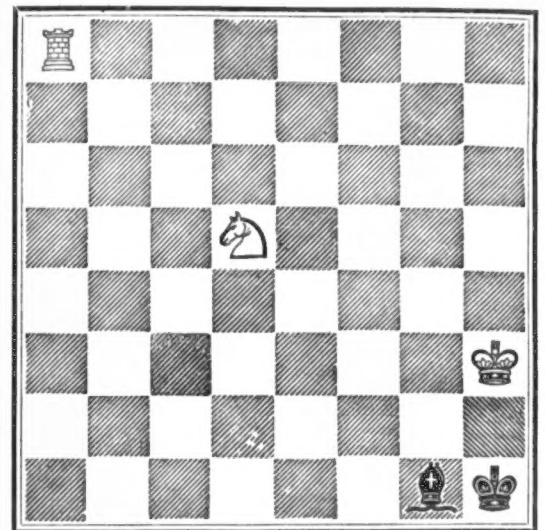
CAROLINE AGAIN.—A deplorable accident, to be added to the long list of those caused by crinolines, has just occurred at Dijon. Madame S., the wife of a highly-respected merchant of that town, while walking upstairs, got her foot entangled in the steel hoops of her crinoline, and fell with such violence as to fracture her skull. Death was instantaneous.—*Galignani.*

A MAN LOST FOR FOUR DAYS IN A COAL MINE.—An extraordinary circumstance occurred last week at the Mount Moor Colliery, in the Black Fell, in Derbyshire. The works of the colliery had been suspended for a short time, but with a view to preserve the ventilation, a furnace was kept burning below. One of the men engaged at this furnace, named Thomas Brown, went down the pit on Thursday morning to attend to it, and was left there by the man he relieved; when this man returned to relieve Brown, he was not there, but on the seat near the furnace he found his watch and knife, and part of his victuals, he having evidently consumed part of the latter before leaving. The furnace was still burning, but the fire was very low. This man went in search of the missing furnaceman, but failed in finding any trace of him, when he gave the alarm to the persons in charge. A party of men and officers descended and commenced the search, but this proved unavailing, although great exertions were made by relays of men until Monday morning, at seven o'clock, when he was found in a remote part of the workings, near the old shaft, he having been then ninety-one hours in the mine, and ninety-three hours without food or drink. The sustenance he had during this time was the oil from his lamp, which he had sucked up. Although much exhausted when found, he soon revived, and after a little food, &c., had been administered, he walked home with little assistance. It appears that he had left his post, which was very improper, to look for a slope drift, which he had been told passed up from the Maudlin seam, in which the furnace was, into the Higher seam through the main coal, and his light having been extinguished, he was soon entirely lost and bewildered, and was at length found, as described, after a search of nearly four days.—*Derbyshire Courier.*

The question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newton, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[*Advt.*]

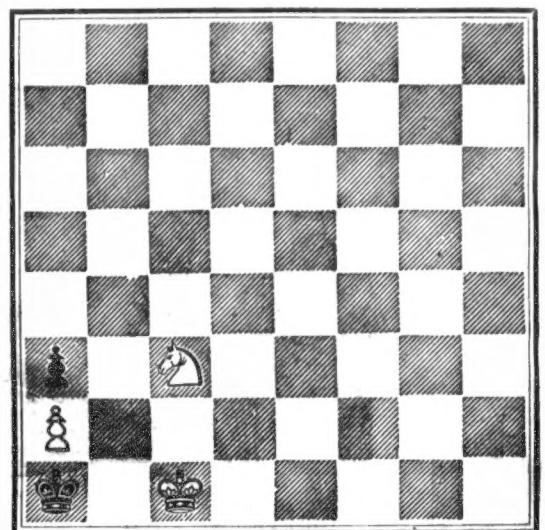
Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 115.—By WM. HINCHLIFFE.
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 116.—By WM. HINCHLIFFE.
Black.



White.
White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game by correspondence between Messrs. J. A. Miles (Fakenham) and E. Geake (London).

- | White. | Black. |
|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| J. A. Miles, Esq. | E. Geake, Esq. |
| 1. P to K4 | 1. P to K4 |
| 2. B to Q B4 | 2. B to Q B4 |
| 3. P to Q Kt4 | 3. B takes P |
| 4. P to Q B3 | 4. B to Q B4 |
| 5. P to Q4 | 5. P takes P |
| 6. B takes K B P (ch) | 6. K takes B |
| 7. Q to K B5 (ch) | 7. P to K Kt3 |
| 8. Q to Q5 (ch) | 8. K to Kt2 |
| 9. Q takes B | 9. P takes P |
| 10. Q Kt takes P | 10. P to Q3 |
| 11. Q to Q B4 | 11. K Kt to B3 |
| 12. B to Kt2 | 12. Q Kt to Q2 |
| 13. K Kt to B3 | 13. P to Q B3 |
| 14. Castles K R | 14. K R to K square (a) |
| 15. Q Kt to Q B4 | 15. Q R to Kt square |
| 16. Q to Q4 | 16. Q Kt to Q Kt3 (b) |
| 17. Kt takes Kt | 17. P takes Kt (c) |
| 18. Kt to K Kt5 | 18. P to K B3 |
| 19. P to K B4 (d) | 19. P to Q B4 |
| 20. Q to Q5 | 20. Q to K2 |
| 21. Q to Q Kt3 | 21. B to K3 |
| 22. Q to K Kt3 | 22. B to Q B5 |
| 23. P to K B5 (e) | 23. Kt to B4 |
| 24. P to K (dis ch) | 24. Kt interposes (best) |
| 25. K R to K square | 25. P to Q4 |
| 26. B to K5 | 26. R to Q R square |
| 27. P to K B5 | 27. P takes Kt |
| 28. Q takes P | 28. R to K B square (f) |
| 29. Q takes P (ch) | 29. K to B square |
| 30. Q to R6 (ch) | 30. Q to B2 |
| 31. B takes Kt (ch) | 31. K takes B |
| 32. Q takes R (ch) | 32. Q covers |
| 33. Q to K R4 (ch) | 33. K to Kt square |
| 34. P to K B6 | 34. Q to Kt3 |
| 35. B to K3 | |

Black resigns.

- (a) R to K B square would have been a stronger reply.
(b) Injudicious.
(c) If Q takes Kt, White mates in two moves.
(d) Cleverly played.
(e) Maintaining the attack with great spirit.
(f) Why not R to K Kt square? Anyhow, Black's game is hopeless.

[Forwarded by Mr. Rainger of the Norfolk News.]

The best remedy for toothache, tic-doloureux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, allay pain, effectually harden the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—[*Advt.*]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

WESTMINSTER.

ALLEGED LIBEL ON ROYALTY.—Mr. John Theophilus Rowland was charged with wilfully damaging a board. The complainant was James Cowen, the proprietor of an establishment called "Uncle Tom's Cabin," No. 3, Greycoat-street, Westminster, who described himself as a medical reformer. He produced a broken board, upon which was a large written placard, reflecting upon the royal family and said that it was in the front of his house on the previous evening, when the defendant seized it, broke it in two, and threw it into the road. Mr. Selfe, on reading the placard, expressed his wonder that the defendant did not break it over the complainant's head. He immediately discharged the accused. In the course of the afternoon, Mr. Cowen again came before the magistrate, and said he wished him to grant a case for the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench. No man had a right to prevent the expression of his political opinions, and he should certainly make an application to the Secretary of State upon the subject. Mr. Selfe said that applicant might not have heard of a case bearing upon the point. A man had exhibited an offensive caricature in a shop window, which a relative destroyed. An action was brought in one of the superior courts, when it was decided that the act was justifiable. A man who insulted the public by the exhibition of an outrageous and disgusting placard could not complain of its destruction, and he should hold, until it had been ruled to the contrary by higher authority, that a person had no claim to redress who by the exposure of such a placard was guilty of an insult to every well-regulated mind. Mr. Cowen was perfectly at liberty to take any course he pleased against him or the decision at which he had arrived.

CLERKENWELL.

THE SCOTCH WOMAN THAT WOULD NOT GO BACK TO SCOTLAND.—Margaret Pangle, who gave the address 25, City-road, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with being drunk, and wilfully breaking eight squares of plate, value 12s., the property of Mr. William Redhead, stockbroker, at No. 1, Grove-villa, Barnsbury. From the evidence it appeared that the prisoner had formerly resided with her step-father in the above house, but owing to her drunken habits the father would have nothing more to do with her. This very much annoyed her, and she then swore that she would have her revenge, and assaulted Mrs. Redhead, for which she was sentenced to one month's hard labour. That morning, at an early hour, the prisoner went to her father's house, caused a great disturbance, and then broke eight panes of glass. She was given into custody, and on the way to the police station she was violent, and said that she would not be content unless her father allowed her to come back and live with him. The father would do nothing for her if she would keep away from him. The prisoner: Yes, but he wants me to go back to my own country, and that I will never do. Scotland may be liked by some, but I will never go back there any more. Mr. D'Eyncourt ordered the prisoner to pay the amount of the damage and a penalty of 30s., or in default to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for six weeks. The prisoner, who said her father would pay the money, was then locked up.

A THEOLOGICAL UNDERTAKER.—Mr. Hart, of 39, Doughty-street, Mecklenburgh-square, applied for advice. The applicant produced a bill headed "The Society for Promoting Religious Reform, who believe Calomel right and the Bible wrong." He stated that as he was passing the corner of Judd-street, he was surprised and annoyed by seeing a large placard outside Mr. Antill's, the undertaker's door, bearing the above heading. Following the heading were given "Six reasons for doubting the Divinity of Jesus Christ," one of these being most blasphemous. He went into the shop and spoke to Mr. Antill, who gave him a copy of the placard, and stated that he believed all the statements made in it to be true. He refused to remove it. He also stated that he (the applicant) might refer to the magistrate, or do what he pleased. He had no ill-feeling against Mr. Antill, but he came forward merely in the public interest. Mr. D'Eyncourt said there could be no doubt that some of the statements were blasphemous. If the applicant thought proper he would grant him a summons, and then the case would have to go for trial. The applicant asked if he should be put to any expense if the case was sent for trial. He thought if Mr. Antill were summoned he would withdraw the offensive bills. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he was afraid he would not. The applicant then said he would take time to consider before he took out the summons.

FORGERY, ROBBERY, AND EMBEZZLEMENT BY A SERVANT.—John George, described as a salesman, residing at 42, Theobald's-row, was charged, on demand, before Mr. D'Eyncourt, at the instance of his employer's, Messrs. Hodges and Reed, gas chandler and lamp manufacturers, of 100 and 101, Hatton-garden, with forgery, robbery, and embezzlement. The facts of the previous examinations have already been reported, and it will be remembered that when the prisoner was taken into custody by Police-sergeant Evans, 22 G, an active plain-clothes officer, the prisoner stated that he had told Mr. Hodges that he had had the money, but that he knew nothing about the stolen vases, sold to Mrs. Davis, of Horton-square, or of the forged orders. Mr. Lewis, junior, of Ely-place, now attended for the prosecution, and stated that the prisoner was an adept at this kind of business. He should call on witnesses to complete the cases already taken, and should then prefer another charge against the prisoner. Police-constable Biagg, 124 G, said he was present when Sergeant Evans apprehended the prisoner. Whilst the sergeant was searching the place the prisoner said, "I acknowledge taking the money from Mrs. Davis, and using it to pay a summons that had been issued against me at the County Court." The prisoner, who said he could reserve his defence, was then fully committed for trial. Mr. Lewis said the next charge against the prisoner would be one of stealing some vases and lustres. He then called Mrs. Emily Davis, of 10, Horton-square, who said: My husband is a wedding-manufacturer, and I am a wholesale milliner. I have seen the prisoner in the service of Messrs. Hodges and Reed. The prisoner sold me two pairs of vases and two pairs of lustres. I think it was in November or December. The prisoner showed them to me at the shop. The prisoner brought them to me the following night. I paid the prisoner for them—either 23 10s. or 24 10s. He gave me no invoice or receipt. I think it is a protection to tradesmen against fraud for the customers to take invoices and receipts. I swear I have not got any receipt for the goods in question. I never keep my invoices by any chance. I did not purchase the goods on approval. Mr. Hodges said the prisoner was in his employ. He called on Mrs. Davis, and saw in her apartments two pairs of vases and one pair of lustres. He knew them to be the property of the firm. Mrs. Davis, who had before interrupted the proceedings, said (with some warmth): How can you stand there and say such a thing? You did not know them until I pointed them out. Mr. D'Eyncourt (to Mrs. Davis): You are taking the part of an advocate for the prisoner. You seem very excited about the matter, and are very angry with Mr. Hodges because he says the goods came from his warehouse, which you do not deny. You must keep yourself quiet. Mr. Hodges said the price of two pairs of vases and two pairs of lustres would be 27 10s. to 28. The prisoner had never paid him for the goods, or even entered them in the order book. The prisoner, who said he should reserve his defence, remarked that at the trial he should be able to prove his innocence, and set the matter clear. Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoner for trial on this charge.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A CURIOUS DELUSION.—A young woman entered the witness box, and made this statement:—I am Margaret Guelph. My maiden name is Black. I was married by Cardinal Wiseman to the Prince of Wales, who immediately after the ceremony wanted me to go into a convent. I want a warrant against Father Rse, who has the marriage ring and certificate. I have been in Marylebone workhouse for five weeks, but I think as the wife of a prince I ought to be supported properly by my husband. I have written to my husband, the Prince of Wales, and to her Majesty the Queen, repeatedly claiming my rights, but they have never answered one of my letters. Mr. Leadley, the chief clerk, perceiving the nature of the delusion under which the applicant laboured, advised her to go back to the workhouse, where her necessities would be properly attended to.

SUSPECTED HOGGING AND ROBBERY.—Sarah Melvin, No. 4, Upper Grafton-street, Fitzroy-square, was charged with robbing Daniel Domestique, of No. 39, Inverness-terrace, of a gold watch and chain and a £5 note. John Perkins, tailor, living at No. 4, Upper Grafton-street, was also charged with being concerned in the robbery. Mr. Edward Lewis, prosecuted, and Mr. Fisher defended. The prosecutor, through the interpreter, Mr. Albert, said that he went to the London Pavilion Music-hall on the previous Friday night. On leaving the place about one o'clock in the morning he went to No. 4, Upper Grafton-street, and at the time he had three £5 notes and five sovereigns, besides a gold watch and chain, in his possession. He went up-stairs, where the prisoner and another woman were. Shortly afterwards a bottle of champagne was brought, and he was persuaded to drink a glass. When he had done so he became very ill. He suffered from pains in his head and a burning at the stomach. He continued so ill that he could not leave the house until the evening of the next day. Then, finding himself in bed and in a room by himself, and not being able to make anybody hear, he made his escape from the place in his trousers and shirt. From his purse one £5 note and five sovereigns had been stolen. Police-sergeant Lambert, E 12, stated that he went to No. 4, Upper Grafton-street, on Saturday evening. The male prisoner then said there had been

a foreigner at the house, whom he had turned out as mad. The prisoner added that he supposed the foreigner had come to the house on the previous night. He said he had not been robbed, his clothes were up-stairs, and the woman in whose company he was had his watch. He further said he had one £5 note which was given to him by the woman, and he intended to keep it for his trouble and for the doctor. The witness then saw the woman, and she, in reference to the watch and chain, said "Yes, I have them, and I'm—I don't keep them." Before the foreigner—shall have the watch again, I'll smash it." The woman further said she had one of the foreigner's £5 notes, which she had given to her landlord. He then went up-stairs and found the prosecutor's clothes pushed under the sofa. The prisoner refused to give up either note or watch, and both had to be taken from them by force at the station-house. In reply to Mr. E. Lewis the sergeant said the prosecutor appeared to be in such a state of insensibility as to be unable to give a collected statement of what had occurred. The doctor when appealed to said he had no doubt whatever that the prosecutor had been drugged. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he must have the evidence of the medical man, and would remand the case, taking bail for the appearance of the male prisoner.

WORSHIP STREET.

AN UNINVITED GUEST.—George Ellis, 22, a slimly-formed, active fellow, was charged before Mr. Cooke with attempting to enter a dwelling-house for felonious purposes. Mr. Albert Palm, residing at 19, Vivian-road, Old Ford, Bow, said: On my return home last evening, between eight and nine o'clock, my wife informed me that she had noticed several very suspicious looking persons about the neighbourhood. I called her attention to the fact of the parlour window being wide open, at which she was manifestly astonished, and assured me that when she left the apartment an hour previously it was not so. Of course we looked over the house, but not any trace of an intruder having been there was apparent. I, nevertheless, felt considerable suspicion; and, having changed my boots for my slippers, I sat down by the side of the window above-mentioned, which was allowed to remain as it had been found. Very soon I heard the stealthy tread of some in the front garden, and immediately afterwards a shadow darkened the opposite side of the room. A man's head intruded over the window-sill, and peered carefully round. As I was placed, shielded partly by the curtains, it was impossible to see me distinctly, and I was just congratulating myself on the certainty of securing the stranger, when a sudden light glimmered in. He made a dash at him as he retreated, but missed—jumped from the window after him, ran through the garden, and along the road, giving an alarm, but not obtaining assistance. Presently off came my slippers, and down I went over a sharp flint, cutting not only my foot, but my arm, in the fall, still I did not lose sight of the fellow, but followed, and after a sharp and certainly disagreeable chase, captured him. Unfortunately the police were changing duty at the station-house, and it was a quarter of an hour before I could hand my visitor over to a police-constable. My wife afterwards mentioned that she had seen a woman with a basket offering something for sale at the parlour window and area windows of the house in the road. The police sergeant in charge of the case observed that a woman with a small basket had brought the prisoner food at the station-house. Prisoner admitted his guilty intention and wished to be dealt with at once, but Mr. Cooke directed that he should be remanded.

THAMES.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.—Alfred Harild, a mechanic, of No. 28, Joshua-street, St. Leonard's-road, Bromley, and William Hart, a waterman, of Phobos-street, Poplar, appeared before Mr. Woolrych, to answer summonses taken out by Mr. Jeffreys and Mr. Foster, relieving officers of the Poplar Union, for refusing to take, or cause to be taken, three children to a medical officer or practitioner for the purpose of being vaccinated. Mr. Le Breton, a barrister, conducted the prosecution, and stated that the guardians considered it their duty for the safety of the public to adopt these proceedings. James Dunstan, vestry clerk and registrar of births in the parish of Bromley St. Leonard's, Middlesex, said that he was supplied with printed notices by the Registrar-General of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, and he had invariably given a copy of such notice to every parent or other person registering the birth of a child. The notice gave full particulars of the law relating to vaccination, the time at which children were to be vaccinated, the names and addresses of the public vaccinators, and the days and hours at which they vaccinated children. He registered the birth of George Harild within six weeks after the event, and gave the mother of the child a vaccination paper and notice. Mr. William Burdett Foster, relieving officer, said that a few weeks since a man, dwelling at No. 22, Joshua-street, Poplar, had a severe attack of small-pox, and applied for relief and medicine. He made inquiries of the man, who said he caught the disease of the children of the defendant, next door to him. He went to the house, and saw the defendant's wife, who informed him that two of her children had recently died of small-pox, and that one still suffering from the disease was in a fair way of recovery. There were two other children who had not been afflicted with the disease. Those children had been vaccinated. The other three had not been vaccinated either by the public vaccinator or by the defendant's own medical practitioner. The defendant's wife admitted that when she registered the children, George and Julia, she received the usual printed notices from Mr. Dunstan. The defendant, in reply to the charge, said the first person in his family who had the small-pox was his wife, and she did not hold with vaccination. Mr. Woolrych: The defendant must, I think, be satisfied of the utility of vaccination. His two children who had been vaccinated were not attacked with small-pox. The three who had not been vaccinated caught the complaint, and two of them died. The defendant: Yes; that is true, but still my wife don't agree with vaccination. Mr. Woolrych: The law says it must be done, and you and your wife cannot be allowed to set yourselves above the law. Mr. Le Breton said that in the parish in which he lived, containing 20,000 inhabitants, every child was vaccinated and many adults. There was not a single spontaneous case of smallpox in that parish, and no deaths. The principal object of this prosecution was to convince parents that they must have their children vaccinated within three months after birth, and to remind them that it was not done they were liable to a heavy penalty. Mr. Woolrych said this was a very proper prosecution. He fined the defendant 5s., which he paid. The second case against him was not proceeded with. William Hart was next charged with a similar offence, and it was proved by Mr. Gagen, registrar of births and deaths in Limehouse, that the defendant's child Edward was born on the 8th July 1858, and registered on the 19th of August in the same year. The child had never been vaccinated. The defendant admitted the charge against him, and said the child had had the smallpox, and was now running about in good health. Mr. Jeffreys, relieving officer of Poplar, said two of the defendant's children who were not vaccinated were attacked with smallpox. They had a very severe attack. Two other children of the defendant's who had been vaccinated slept in the same room as the sick children, and escaped the disease. The defendant: Yes; that is all true. Mr. Woolrych said the defendant must now be convinced of the utility of vaccination. He fined him in the mitigated penalty of 3s., only, which he paid.

A DISREPUTABLE NEIGHBOUR.—Mr. Middleton, who said he had been in business thirty-three years as a watchmaker, coal merchant, and earthenware dealer, in the Commercial-road, Stepney, and who was for several years a member of the vestry of Mile-end Old-town, came before Mr. Woolrych to complain of the conduct of a man named Birch, his next door neighbour, who had published a libel concerning him, which was an auctioneer, and carried on a legitimate business. There were frequent sales in his auction room, and his next door neighbour had published a large placard with the following words in large red letters upon it: "Notice to the Public! Beware of Mock Auctions." There was also an engraving of a man's hand, with the index finger pointing towards the sale room, so that no one passing along the road could mistake its meaning. Mr. Woolrych said if the libel was false and scandalous, and liable to lower Mr. Middleton in the estimation of the public, an action could be maintained in one of the superior courts at Westminster for damages. Mr. Middleton: I have already sustained considerable loss and inconvenience by the publication of this foul and malicious libel. Mr. Woolrych: Then bring your action. Mr. Middleton: I am afraid if my neighbour continues this there will be a serious breach of the peace. Mr. Woolrych: Then I shall have jurisdiction. Mr. Middleton: I want a summons against him. Mr. Woolrych said he could not grant a summons. The remedy was by action. Mr. Middleton said if his neighbour exhibited any more libellous placards respecting him and his business, he should adopt a very summary remedy with him.

A MARINE BURGLAR.—LUCKY ESCAPE.—Daniel Donovan, an Irish cockney, about 25 years of age, and well known to the police, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing two Guernsey shirts, the property of Captain R. B. Evans, the master of the ship Petrol, in the West India Dock. The prisoner was seen on board the Petrol a few days since, and on being asked his business there, he replied that he came to seek employment. He was told that he was not wanted, and ordered to leave the ship immediately. He seemingly did so, but managed in some manner to obtain admission to the captain's cabin, from which he was seen to emerge shortly afterwards and hasten on shore. He was followed and brought back, and on being searched two "Guernseys" belonging to Captain Evans, and which were taken out of a box in the after cabin, were found upon him. The property was identified by Captain Evans, who said his ship was to sail that very day for North America or the Gulf of Mexico, and that he must sail with her. Charles Mutton, a day watchman in the

London Dock, said the prisoner was a regular marine burglar, and was suspected of committing other robberies on board ship in the course of the last few weeks. Whenever he saw him in the dock he turned him out. W. Gaylor, a police-constable, 103 K, said the prisoner was convicted at the Westminster Sessions on the 19th day of December, 1860, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and hard labour. The prisoner: I was innocent of that, as innocent as my cap. Gaylor: The prisoner has been convicted summarily three times since then. Mr. Woolrych said that under ordinary circumstances he should commit the prisoner for trial, but it would be a serious loss to the prosecutor if he compelled him to remain here and give evidence at the sessions. He should therefore again convict the prisoner summarily, and sentenced him to three months' imprisonment and hard labour. The prisoner ought to be sentenced to a long term of penal servitude.

CHARGE OF ARSON.—Joseph Burns, aged 52, a seaman belonging to the ship Copenhagen, lying in the West India Dock, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with setting fire to the bed-clothes in a house, No. 5, Gun-lane, Limehouse, and assaulting Emily Saunders. It appeared that the prisoner was in nautical language, half seas over, and fell in with the complainant, who took him to her lodgings in Gun-lane. She asked him for money, and the sailor said he had none, on which he was informed that he must leave the place directly. He refused to do so, and a quarrel took place between him and the complainant, in the course of which the prisoner made a clean sweep of the images, ornaments, and glasses on the mantelpiece. He smashed up everything that came in his way. Plates, dishes, chairs, and tables fell a sacrifice to his rage, and when the complainant endeavoured to save her property the prisoner knocked her down, and then took up a lighted candle and set fire to the bed-clothes, and a dress lying on the top of the bed. The clothes were immediately in a blaze, the woman rushed into the street, and screamed aloud for help, and the cries of "Fire, fire," resounded from one end of the lane to the other. A police-constable, named Marshall, No. 511, rushed into the house and extinguished the fire. The room was damaged, and the bed-clothes and a valuable dress consumed. The prisoner was taken into custody, and on his way to the station-house he made violent resistance, and capsize seven or eight persons. He was very much intoxicated, and but for the prompt interference of the constable and the neighbours would have burnt down the house. The sailor, who treated the charge with great levity, said he was intoxicated. Mr. Woolrych: I shall commit you for trial on two charges, for arson and for the assault.

RUPTURE BY ASSAULT.—Thomas Whitbone, aged 34, a labourer, of No. 22, Field-lane, Holborn, was charged with assaulting Jane Cooper, of No. 11, Church-row, Bromley. The complainant, a highly-respectable young woman, stated that she was passing along the Bow-road, on her way home on Saturday evening, when the prisoner accosted her. He laid his hand on her shoulder. She pushed him away, and he struck her a severe blow on the mouth, and knocked her down. The blow was a very severe one, and her mouth bled a good deal. John Greary, a police-constable, No. 454 K, who saw the assault, confirmed the statement of the complainant. The prisoner made a long defence. He said he had been buying two duplicates relating to two beds in pawn. He proceeded from Stockwell to Bow to redeem them, and afterwards joined some friends at a public-house, where he was drinking with them. Mr. Woolrych: You have not said a word about the assault. The prisoner said he did not recollect having seen any one on Saturday evening. He knew nothing about it. Mr. Woolrych sentenced him to pay a fine of 20s., or be imprisoned for seven days. The penalty was instantly paid.

THE HORROR OF SODOM.—William Gray, a tall and strong lad, aged 17, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with robbing his father. The prosecutor, William Gray, of No. 7, Baltic-buildings, White Horse-street, Ratcliff, said he was a lighterman. He put away his father in a box a few days ago, and on Saturday afternoon, when he went to the box for the gold, it was gone. He went in search of his son, but did not find him till last night. He asked him if he had taken the money? The prisoner said "Yes, I did; and have spent it." Some time ago the prisoner took a silk handkerchief away from him and pawned it for 2s. The prosecutor, in conclusion, said: My son will not work; he is old enough to get his own living. I have brought him up to my own business. He is seventeen years of age, and I am nearly sixty years of age. Mr. Woolrych: You are a bad, good-for-nothing fellow. I shall remand you.

SOUTHWARK.

A FOOLISH ACT.—Frederick King, a tradesman carrying on business at Deptford, was summoned before Mr. Combe by Sergeant Strickland, of the South-Eastern Railway Company, to answer the complaint of wilfully and maliciously breaking a large window in one of the carriages on the Greenwich line. Mr. George Olney, residing in the Lewisham-road, Greenwich, said he went home by the five o'clock train from the London-bridge Station. The defendant and two other persons were in the same carriage. Soon after the train passed the Spa-road Station the defendant, who had a thick cane in his hand, commenced tapping one of the windows of the carriage with it until he broke it. The witness remonstrated with him, but instead of discontinuing his conduct he went to the other side and broke the window there. On the arrival of the train the witness gave information of what had occurred to the guard. The defendant said that he was a little under the influence of liquor, but he denied wilfully or maliciously breaking the glass. On the journey he saw one of the glasses started and he merely tapped it with his cane, when it broke, much to his surprise. Mr. Robinson, clerk to the company, told his worship that the windows were all sound when the train left London-bridge, and that the defendant admitted the damage. Mr. Combe told the defendant that he had committed a very foolish act, and the railway company must be protected from such depredations. He sentenced him to pay a fine of 5s. for the offence, 5s. damages, and 5s. costs, or to undergo fourteen days' imprisonment. The money was immediately paid and the defendant left the court with his friends.

COMMITTAL OF A CAB-DRIVER FOR TWO MONTHS.—James Legney, a cab-driver, appeared before Mr. Combe for re-examination, charged with wilfully driving against an omnibus belonging to the South-Western Railway Company, causing a gentleman to be knocked off the front seat and much injured, and also committing considerable damage. Mr. Wontner, jun., appeared to prosecute the charge on behalf of the railway company. Robert Chatterton, the driver of the omnibus in question, said that on Monday afternoon week, a little after four o'clock, he was driving along Holland-street from Gracechurch-street to the Waterloo Station. The defendant was crossing in the opposite direction with a Hansom cab, and carelessly drove against his off-side horse, nearly forcing him in contact with them, and a gentleman, who was on the near side, was severely injured, and thrown off the omnibus. There was a gentleman in the defendant's cab, and he told him his conduct was very bad. Mr. William Jarville, an accountant, said he was alongside the last witness, when the defendant recklessly drove against the omnibus, and afterwards across the horses. The result was that the omnibus got turned on the pavement, and came in contact with a publican's lamp. Witness tried to avoid it, but he could not, as the lamp broke against him, tearing his clothes, cutting his flesh, and ultimately throwing him off on to the pavement, whereby he was severely injured, and his clothes and hat were spoiled. Had the cab not crossed them they should not have come in contact with the lamp. In answer to the charge, the defendant said it was an accident when he first ran against the horses, and then having received a cut from Chatterton's whip he merely turned round to demand an explanation when the lamp was broken. Mr. Jarville said it was a wilful act, and it was a miracle he had not been killed. Mr. Combe said it was a very bad case, and instead of inflicting a fine he should commit the defendant to prison for two months, but without hard labour.

LAMBETH.

A LIENT. COLONEL CHARGED WITH PLUCKING FLOWERS IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE GARDENS.—Lieut. Colonel G. A. Brownley was charged before Mr. Elliott with plucking a quantity of roses in the grounds belonging to the Crystal Palace, and doing damage to the amount of 5s. to the property of the Crystal Palace Company. James Unwin, one of the gardeners in the service of the company, deposed, that about one o'clock in the afternoon of that day he saw Colonel Brownley pluck a rose in a stealthy manner, and, on going up to him, found that he had gathered five others. He told him he must take him to the office of the secretary and represent the case to that gentleman, when the colonel offered him 10s. to pass it over, but this he refused, and the colonel was ultimately given into custody. The witness added that the roses were not cut, but stripped from the tree, which caused much injury to the plant, and the damage done was quite to the amount of 5s. Benley Roberts, 24 P, said the colonel, when given into his custody, said he had been unfortunately tempted to pluck the roses for a lady, and he was exceedingly sorry for doing so. He, however, had been requested by the gentlemen connected with the Crystal Palace to represent to his worship that the offence of plucking flowers had become so frequent that they had determined in all cases where the delinquents were detected to punish them to the utmost of their power totally irrespective of their rank or position. In reply to the charge, Colonel Brownley, who gave his address at Wyatt Villa, Norwood, expressed extreme sorrow for what he had done; and Mr. Elliott convicted him in a penalty of 10s. beyond the damage he had done, or in default to be imprisoned for ten days. The 10s. shillings was at once paid, and Colonel Brownley, whose appearance is most gentlemanly and jolly, hastened from the court.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STONEWALL JACKSON.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New York Times* writes:—

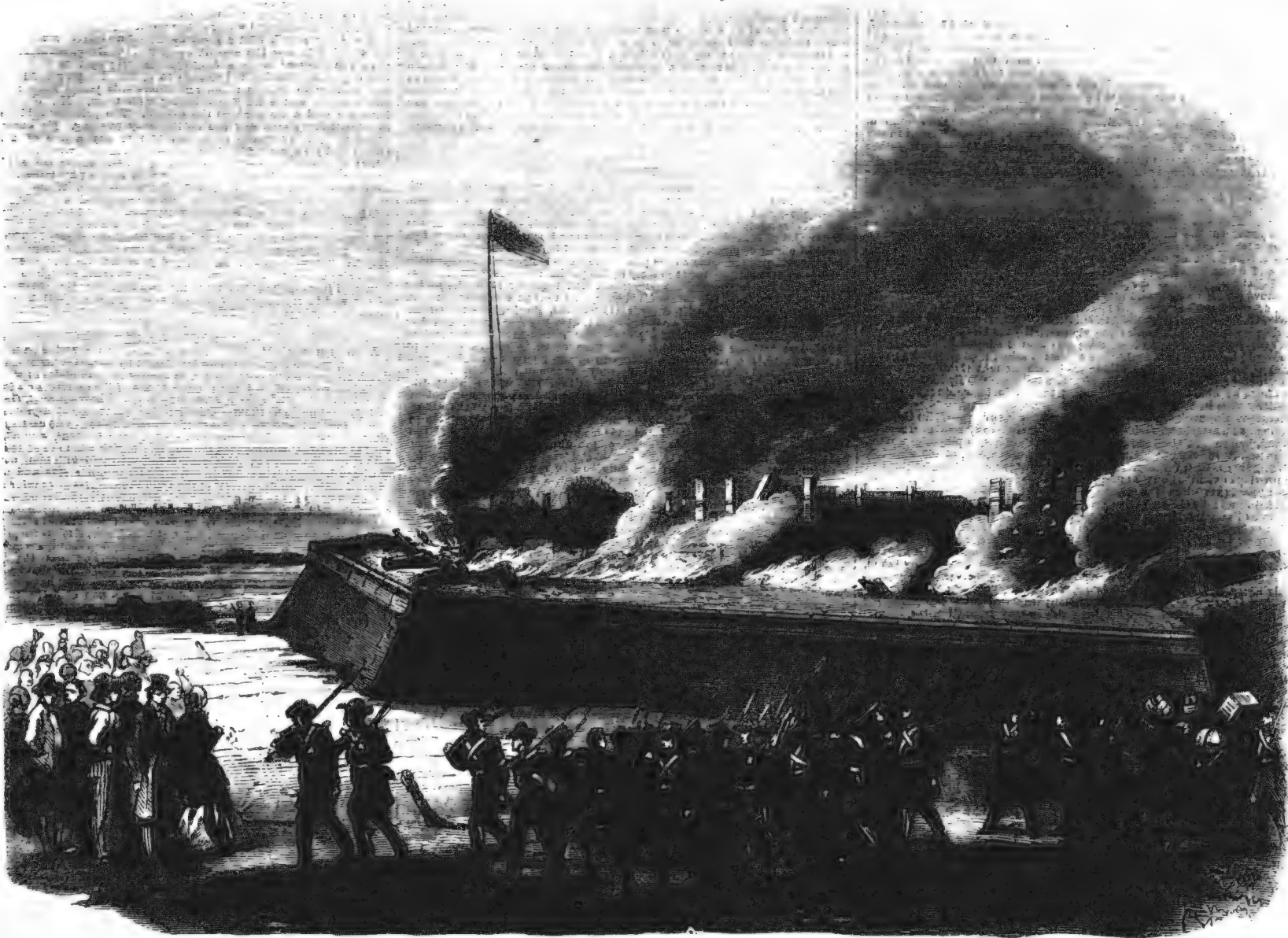
"While at West Point Jackson was regarded as decidedly dull and slow; it took him three times as long to learn his tasks as the average of the boys, but when he had them he had them well. Illustrative of the difficulty he had in learning anything, I remember an anecdote of General Seymour's. Seymour was learning to play on the flute, and Jackson (they were young lieutenants together) took it into his head that he would also learn. He went to the work with his accustomed vigour and perseverance, but he could not succeed in learning to play even the simplest air. He blew six months on the first bar of 'Love not,' and then gave it up in despair. The story of his behaviour at Chancellorsville I have seen given, but incorrectly. It is thus:—Jackson was a lieutenant in command of Magruder's battery. The 14th Regular Infantry was ordered to charge up the road, but the fire was heavy, and the men seemed disinclined to advance. Perceiving this, Jackson stepped out on the road, amid the shower of missiles, exclaiming, 'You see, my men, there is no danger; follow me!' Whereupon they immediately rushed forward to the charge. At various periods of his life he was afflicted with different forms of hypochondria. One of his manias was to believe that everything he ate went down and lodged in his left leg. At another time he would never eat except by the watch, at the precise moment; and he would take out his watch, lay it on the table, and eat at that moment. If the meal was late he would not eat at all. Probably camp life cured him of these eccentricities. Current reports have stated that Jackson was rough and slovenly in dress; in action or on the march not distinguishable from the common soldier. This, at least, lately, since he came into high command, seems to be incorrect. In the manuscript diary of a rebel engineer officer, which we found at the Chancellor-house on our arrival, I find the following portrait of Stonewall

PEN AND SWORD.

The post of war correspondent to the newspapers has become rather a ticklish one of late. Last week four correspondents belonging to different journals, fell into the hands of the Confederates in attempting to run past the Vicksburg batteries in a barge. The *Herald* correspondents have been particularly unfortunate. Mr. Finlay Anderson, who was captured on the Queen of the West, is still in prison at Alexandria, Louisiana, awaiting his trial as a spy, being the fifth newspaper man now in captivity. Some three weeks ago Mr. J. H. Vosburgh was taken prisoner on the Rappahannock. During Banks's campaign Mr. George W. Clarke, another of our correspondents, fell into the hands of the rebels at Winchester; but, having had Stonewall Jackson for his captor, was politely treated by him, and after a short retention released. These risks are scarcely to be avoided when a correspondent has a proper understanding of his duty. It is his business to be where he can see most. There are, however, other annoyances and dangers to which they are subject, which, if our own generals understood their duty as well as they do, might very well be spared them. Of these the arrest, trial, and expulsion from the Federal lines of our correspondent, Mr. Thomas Knox, by General Sherman, and the equally harsh treatment of Mr. Denyse, another of our attaches, by General Hooker, are notable examples. It is a bad sign when generals exhibit this excessive sensitiveness to criticism. There has not been an instance yet where stringent measures have been resorted to against newspaper correspondents that any considerable success has attended the military efforts of those enforcing them. Sherman began an independent command with a failure, and has just consummated another. Hooker no sooner entered upon his recent unfortunate campaign than he issued an order increasing the restrictions against the press. When, in addition to such risks, it is taken into consideration that our correspondents are

A MISER'S CAREER.

The extraordinary circumstances connected with the death of an old miser named Crepin, which took place on the 11th August, 1858, in Lyons, are still undoubtedly fresh in the recollection of many of our readers. Crepin was an old *bonhomme*, from whom nobody would have withheld a penny in the streets if he had asked for it, and who, if it had been offered, would certainly not have refused it. Having retired from business with about 100,000fr. (4,000l.), which he had accumulated in the space of a few years, thanks to lucky and certain speculations of every description, he raised that sum to a fortune considerably exceeding 40,000l. But the great source of his riches was his sordid avarice, which even induced him to tear down bills posted up on the streets in order to write his receipts upon the back, instead on making use of stamps, as the law exacts; and yet these receipts represented the rent of several houses which brought him in a decent income. Dressed in a coat which a superb burnish of grease and dirt rendered proof against all weathers, and his head sheltered from the sun and rain by a hat that outlived the storm of the first Revolution, one would have taken him for a fugitive pauper. But every one residing in his quarter knew that he was the millionaire Crepin, possessing superlatively in the first quarters of Lyons, the rent of which he made his tenants pay nine months in advance; while all were expelled—the clause was inserted in the agreement in every case—who required any repairs to be done. But the deity who caused the destruction of Troy also caused that of Pere Crepin; not that that wronged and artful deity ever succeeded in lessening his purse-strings, but he gifted a cunning woman with charms sufficient to induce Crepin to live with her and her husband, and that woman eventually managed so completely to wind him around her fingers, that in his will he made her his heiress. Finding, however, that he did not die soon enough, she had recourse to poison in order to



THE BATTLES NEAR VICKSBURG. (See page 570.)

Jackson:— March 25. . . . About dinner-time Stonewall Jackson came over to make a visit to the general. I went out to ride, and met him going away in the road between the head-quarters and Mr. Garnett's. He was sweeping along at an easy gallop on a large handsome bay. Passed so quickly that I had not time to distinguish his features; nothing in him to recall the caricatures which popular veneration has delighted to make of the popular hero: handsomely dressed in full general's uniform, a jaunty cap, a full black beard, and a fine horse; altogether a rather dazzling vision for one used to our slovenly head-quarters. Jackson's mode of attack was peculiar, even in the tactical formation of his troops, and it was his own. He always threw his men in in column of battalions, about two-company front, without skirmishers, resting on their colours, and with a yell peculiar to his men. He was a gallant foe, and I have heard many an officer in the army declare he would like nothing better, if we only had this affair settled up, than to follow Stonewall Jackson into fight. His personal loss to the rebel cause is immense; but he has trained many able division commanders, such as Early and the two Hills."

THE CAMP OF CHALONS.—A letter from the camp of Chalons states that Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers arrived there two days ago the troops being all under arms to receive him. The infantry, the whole of which has arrived, was drawn up in line in front of the camp, with its right at the point where the marshal would arrive. He made his appearance at the head of a brilliant staff, and was received with the usual military salutes. The marshal, after passing along the front of the troops, went to his head-quarters, where he received the officers of all the regiments.—*Galignani*.

constantly braving death in the field and on the sea it will be admitted that their position is anything but an enviable one. Liable to be cashiered or put to hard labour by our own generals, to be tried and hung as spies by the rebels, or to encounter the dangers without receiving any of the rewards or the honours of the soldier, they exhibit an amount of spirit and nerve which, perhaps, no other class of men are capable of. . . . One reason why generals are averse to the presence of correspondents with their armies is that members of their staff engaged in speculations find them very much in their way, and that some rival journals desire to get rid of wholesome competition and stories with two sides. What an extensive business is being done in clandestine cotton will soon be brought to light by the investigations of General M'Dowell, who has been sent to the south-west with that view. . . . The first general who introduced the system of prohibiting the presence of correspondents with the army was General Halleck, who ordered away all the reporters from Corinth, and the public, perhaps, would not have known till this day of the evacuation of that stronghold being permitted without a battle but for the accident of one or two of the gentlemen of the press disobeying the arbitrary order. When General Halleck assumed the position of general-in-chief at Washington he attempted to play the same role, but the good sense of the President put a stop to it. There never was any trouble with Banks, Burnside, McClellan, McClelland, Rosecranz, Hunter, Butler, or Dix. It is the weakest men who generally play the tyrant. Able generals have confidence in the justice of the press. Where would be their reputation without the aid of the newspaper correspondents? They are historians as well as the critics of their deeds.—*New York Herald*.

hasten the opening of the will, which made her twice a millionaire. The indiscretion of an accomplice, who did not think himself sufficiently well paid, let the public know the horrible crime committed upon the person of the deceased, and all the turpitude which had preceded it. Since the Dumollard case the public has not been so impressed by any judicial drama, and it is the tribunal of Lyons which had the honour of finally condemning the guilty trio, namely, the man Favre and his wife—(the inheritors of old Crepin's fortune of 1,700,000fr.) the woman to twelve years, and the husband, a very old man, to five years' hard labour, and the accomplice Claude Choezel also to twelve years. After the trial, the property was of course sequestered. But on the day the verdict was given, the heirs of Crepin commenced proceedings in the civil court to have the will revoked, and Mr. Pollak is now conducting the inquiries on behalf of the next of kin of old Crepin in England with a view to support these proceedings in the Justice Civile (Common Pleas) which is about to give its decision on the affair of old Crepin, by application made by the legitimate heirs of the late Mr. Crepin against the convict Favre, according to the provisions of the article 727 of the Code Napoleon, at the First Chamber of the Tribunal Civile of Lyons.

A HARD WORD.

SUCH is the title of one of the best of Mr. Hemsley's paintings. As a delineator of youthful characters Mr. Hemsley stands unrivalled for truthfulness. Our readers will, we are assured, greatly admire this composition, which so ably tells its own tale. It was exhibited in the British Institution in 1858.

THE KING OF THE GREEKS.

THE Greek deputation had an audience of the King of Denmark on Saturday at the Castle of Christiansborg. Admiral Kanaris, the spokesman of the deputation, made the following speech:—

"May it please your Majesty,

"Upon the 18th of March the National Assembly of Greece proclaimed that it had chosen Prince William George of Denmark as King of the Hellenes, under the title of George I. The Assembly has honoured us with the mission to offer the Prince the crown. While, therefore, sire, we deposit the decree notifying this choice in your Majesty's hands, we hope that your reply will fulfil the wishes and expectations of the Hellenic people. This choice, sire, is as much an act of homage to the person of the famous Sovereign to whom it has pleased Providence to intrust the destinies of Denmark as a proof of confidence in the talents of the young Prince. The choice will further prove a bond of union between two nations ever distinguished for virtues and patriotism. Greece bases all her

hopes upon the young Prince, and, reckoning upon the support of the three protecting Powers, is possessed with the conviction that she will one day see the fulfilment of the national desires."

The King of Denmark replied:—

"We accept the crown for our young relative, to which he has been called by the Greek people. In the negotiations at London of the great Powers, who largely contributed to the foundation of Greece, and preserved unfeebled their interest in her progress, we stipulated as the condition of the acceptance of the Crown the union of the Ionian Islands with the Greek kingdom. We feel pleasure in expressing our certain expectation that this union will soon take place, and we wished that the young King when received by his people should be hailed as bringing with him the fulfilment of this well-founded, long-cherished desire. We hope that he will succeed, with the co-operation of the Greek people, in developing the rich resources of the country, and in conducting her to a splendid and happy future. The desire is shared by all who preserve the recollection of the heroic combat of Greece for independence, and when the young Sovereign enters his new home this wish will accompany him from Denmark's King and people."

Turning to Prince Wilhelm, the King of Denmark continued:—

"Before you leave this spot I give you this heartfelt and well-meant advice. Let it be your constant endeavour to gain and preserve the love of the people. Without boasting, I speak from experience when I say that in this consists the true happiness of a king. Adhere firmly to the constitution of the country; strive constantly to procure its recognition; watch that it be maintained intact. If you make this your rule, you and your people will prosper."

The King then took up the insignia of the Order of the Elephant, and advanced to the Prince, saying:—

"Before I raise you to the high position you will soon occupy, and while you are still a Danish Prince, I will confer upon you at the foot of the throne a visible sign of the King's favour by nominating you a Knight of the Order of the Elephant."

The King next conducted the Prince to the highest step of the throne, kissed him three times, and said with deep emotion and hearty kindness:—

"Receive the blessing of your King, and may God be with you."

King George subsequently gave audience to the deputation at the palace of Prince Christian.

Admiral Kanaris made a speech, concluding as follows:—

"Greece is convinced that your Majesty is filled with a sense of the high duties to which you are called, and will devote yourself to the welfare of the country and the development of free institutions. As for me, sire, I have lived long enough, after having seen this day, to exclaim with Simeon, 'Lord! now let Thy servant depart in peace!'"

King George replied:—

"I receive the first greetings of the representatives of the Greek people with true joy. It is with profound emotion that I have

heard them from the mouth of the man whose name is linked with everlasting fame to the regeneration of Greece. I am deeply impressed with the responsibility of the position which has fallen to my lot, and will dedicate to it the utmost powers of my life. I rely upon the loyal assistance of the Greek people for the attainment of our common object—the happiness of Greece. I have grown up in a country where legal order is combined with entire constitutional freedom, and which has thereby attained large and felicitous development. The lesson I have here received shall accompany me to my new country, and I shall always keep in view the motto of the King of Denmark, 'The love of the people is my strength.'"

The new King of the Greeks was much cheered by the people upon leaving the Castle of Christiansborg.

THE SULTAN IN A CASINO.

THE *Levant Herald* of May 28 publishes the following amusing in-

surprising. His Majesty saw that he was discovered, but pretending ignorance, continued his questions; in vain, however, for the answers now given were lavish praise of everybody and everything. He then boldly asked if the company knew him. Of course not; no one present had the ghost of a notion who the Effendi was, though the general impression was that he deserved not to be a mere bimbashi, but Serdar Ekrem or Seraskier at least. He then pulled out of his pocket a bad lithographic portrait of himself and asked if it was like him. *Stoferell-a!* it was dirt, while he was an Adonis! That was enough. His Majesty then rose to leave, but forgot to pay for his coffee. Before embarking, his Majesty turned to his late boon companions and thanked them for their remarks on men and things, which he would not forget."

THE ARCHBISHOP AND THE EMPEROR.

That the condition of Russia is considered sufficiently precarious by those who have opportunities of knowing, may be concluded

from the following letter from M. Felinski, ex-Councillor of State and Archbishop of Warsaw, to the Emperor Alexander:—

"Sire—It was always the mission and the privilege of the Church to address the magnates of the earth in times of public danger. It is in the name of this mission and this privilege that I venture to address your Majesty, on the subject of the pressing wants of my flock. Blood is flowing in streams, and repression, instead of intimidating, only exasperates. I pray your Majesty, in the name of Christian charity and of the interests of the two kingdoms, to put an end to this war of extermination. The institutions granted by your Majesty are not sufficient to secure the happiness of the land; Poland will never be contented with an administrative autonomy; she requires political existence. Sire, take boldly the initiative in this; make Poland a free nation, only united to Russia by the tie of your august dynasty. This is the only solution which can stop the effusion of blood, and open the way to a lasting peace. Time presses. Every day lost widens the gulf between the throne and the nation. Do not wait, sire, for the indefinite issue of the struggle. There is more true greatness in the mercy which interrupts carnage, than in a victory which depopulates a kingdom. One word worthy of an illustrious Sovereign would suffice to save us. We hope for it from the mouth of your Majesty. I dare to hope that the Sovereign who, in the face of great difficulties, did not hesitate to make 20,000,000 of his subjects free citizens, will not retire before the equally glorious task of restoring to happiness a cruelly persecuted people. Sire, it is Providence who gave this people to your charge, that will support and who will reserve for you a crown of eternal glory, if you once for all stop the torrents of blood and tears which have so long flowed in Poland. Pardon, sire, my frankness of speech; but the moment is solemn. Pardon a pastor, who, seeing their immense miseries, begs to inter-

"SIGISMUND FELINSKI."



MDLLE. PICCOLOMINI (MARCHESA GAETANI).

cident concerning the Sultan, reminding one of Haroun Alraschid's perambulations:—

"The Sultan was, two evenings back, the hero of a small adventure, which, with the addition of a few imaginative touches, might be made to read like an episode of the 'Arabian Nights.' His Majesty, dressed in the common uniform of a bimbashi, crossed quite alone from Kassim Pasha to the Fanar in a one-pair calique. He proceeded to a casino and, calling for a cup of coffee, soon got into conversation with the Greeks and Armenians at his own and the adjoining tables. It was noticed that he spoke very freely, and not over reverently, of the Sultan and the ministers, inviting frank expression of opinion as to both. His fellow-customers spoke out as freely as the bimbashi himself, and uttered some doubtful compliments of more than one holder of a portfolio, but generally expressed their conviction that Fud and A'ali Pashas were 'the right men in the right place,' whilst the Sultan himself was universally admitted to be a 'capital fellow.' In the midst of all this free criticism, a certain well-known officer sauntered into the room, and at a glance recognised the stranger. The secret was soon common property, and the change of manner towards the bimbashi was

cede for his flock.

SHEFFIELD AND STONEWALL JACKSON. — At a meeting held at Sheffield, under the presidency of Mr. Alderman Saunders, the following resolution was adopted:—"That this meeting has heard with profound regret of the death of Lieutenant-General Thomas Jefferson Jackson, of the Confederate States of North America, a man of pure and upright mind, devoted to his duty, cool and brave as a soldier, able and energetic as a leader, of whom his opponents say he was 'sincere, and true, and valiant.' This meeting resolves to transmit to his widow its deep and sincere condolence with her in her grief at the sad bereavement, and with the great and irreparable loss the army of the Confederate States of America have sustained by the death of their gallant comrade and general." It was decided to request Mr. Mason to transmit the resolution to Mrs. Jackson and the troops lately commanded by the deceased general.

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

THE Civil Tribunal of the Seine gave judgment in an action brought by the heirs of Pierre Loustannau, formerly generalissimo of the armies of the Marattas in the East Indies, against the representatives of M. Lepine, jeweller to Napoleon I, to recover the sum of 600,000*fr.* (24,000*l.*) the value of a ruby which General Loustannau had entrusted for sale to M. Lepine. The plaintiffs also demanded damages to the amount of 200,000*fr.* In opening the case, the counsel for the plaintiffs gave a long account of the adventures of Pierre Loustannau, who was a native of a village at the foot of the Pyrenees, which he left when quite a young man, in 1777, during the excitement caused by the American War of Independence, with the intention of seeking his fortune in America. Not being able, however, to find a vessel for that destination, he took his passage to the East Indies, on board a ship carrying an envoy from the King of France, charged to conclude, with an East Indian potentate an offensive and defensive alliance against the English, and landed at a port in the Mahratta territory, not far from Bombay. The Emperor of the Mahrattas had just been assassinated, and two princes disputed the throne, one of whom was supported by the French and the other by the English. Loustannau immediately determined to join the former, and obtained a letter of recommendation from the French envoy. His offered services were declined on account of his youth. He then determined to serve as a volunteer, and in the course of the war he distinguished himself so much as to be entrusted with the command of a detachment, at the head of which he gained an advantage over the English, for which the prince rewarded him with a horse richly caparisoned and a sum of 5,000 rupees. He afterwards obtained a high command, and greatly contributed to the successful issue of an important battle, during which he lost his left hand. He had a silver hand made to replace it, and the very first time he appeared at the head of his troops with this new hand, an Indian priest, falling on his knees before him, declared that the will of fate was accomplished, for that an ancient prophecy had declared that the Mahratta empire would attain the highest degree of power when its armies should be commanded by a stranger from the far West with an invincible silver hand. From that time Loustannau was regarded as the first subject in the empire, and became generalissimo. He held that high post for eighteen years, during which he amassed immense riches. The love of his native land, however, was still strong within him, and he resolved to return home. He accordingly transmitted his fortune, amounting to about 8,000,000*fr.*, to France through a merchant of Chandernagore, and soon after took his departure receiving as a farewell gift from the prince the very ruby for the recovery of which the present proceedings were instituted. On leaving India his good fortune abandoned him, for, after narrowly escaping shipwreck, he arrived in France, to find that his eight millions, which had been converted into assignats, were then worth only 200,000*fr.* With this remnant he bought some ironworks near the Spanish frontier, but his establishment was destroyed in 1808, by Spanish guerrillas. He then came to Paris to sell his gems, and entrusted the ruby in question to M. Lepine. On his return to the Pyrenees, he was captured by some Spanish partisans and detained for a long time a prisoner in a small island of the Mediterranean, from which he at last escaped by swimming to a passing vessel, bound for the Levant. He landed in Syria, and there became insane, and was kindly treated by a wealthy merchant. He soon recovered his senses, but when he related his history, all who heard it thought him as mad as ever. He wrote to France, however, and was soon joined by his son, and both of them were introduced to Lady Esther Stanhope, who, being addicted to astrology, took a liking to them, because she thought there was some mysterious connection between her star and Loustannau's. The young man died two years before Lady Stanhope, and at her death General Loustannau was received into a French charitable establishment, where he remained till his decease. His representatives are now in the depth of poverty, and reclaim the deposit made by their ancestor. The counsel for the defendants admitted that the ruby had been entrusted to Lepine, but declared that when estimated by competent judges it was found to be worth only 6,000*fr.* (£240), at which price it had been purchased as a present for the Empress Josephine, and the proceeds had been paid either to Loustannau himself or his creditors. Even had it not been so, the plaintiff's claim could not be maintained, as it was barred by the statute of limitations. The tribunal rejected the plaintiff's demand.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

THE ACTRESS AND THE SOLDIER.—A letter from Konigsberg says:—"A very comical scene has just occurred at our theatre. Mdlle. Januschek, one of the most celebrated actresses in Germany, has been giving representations at Konigsberg. The other day she was taking the part of the Maid of Orleans, in Schiller's tragedy, and in one scene in the last act, while she escapes from prison, she has to seize as she flies the sword of one of the English cavaliers who guard her. At Konigsberg all military parts are played by Prussian soldiers. The man whose sword the Maid of Orleans was to take happened to be acting for the first time, and was completely ignorant both of Schiller and the Orleans heroine. When the actress, in running past, snatched at his weapon, he resisted, and said loudly, 'No, I don't give up my sword.' You may imagine the laughter with which this was heard, given, too, in a Prussian patrol, which contrasted singularly with the elevated language of the tragedy. The actress, to whom the sword was necessary to finish her part, became irritated, and took it from him by force. In doing so she wounded her hand, without, however, much mischief; but at the end of the spectacle she declared to the director that she would not play again in Konigsberg."

Literature.

THE LADY OF EDMERE.

A TRADITIONAL STORY.

AVAILING myself of a long vacation, when a young collegian, I commenced a pedestrian tour through England. I was at one time slowly sauntering down a rural solitary lane at the close of a sultry day in August, in that still, dreamy state of mind which a summer evening, with its warmth and quietness and heavenly sweetness, is so apt to induce, when suddenly a sheet of fire flashed in my face, and almost blinded me; to which succeeded peals of thunder. On looking up, I beheld the sky involved in tempest-clouds, and the rain beginning to fall in torrents. I soon quitted the lane, and came upon the highway road; here, as I walked, I looked round on all sides for shelter: for some time my search was fruitless, since the lightning dazzled me, and the fast descending rain gave to objects at a little distance the appearance of a thick mist. But at last, during the slight intermission of the storm, I thought I discovered, across some fields, a white house; my eyes had not deceived me; in about half an hour I reached a mansion, in a most dilapidated state. It was large and had evidently been once of some consideration, but now it presented a complete picture of desolation. The space round it (perhaps in former times a garden) produced nettles, sowthistle, dock, hemlock, and mallow, in abundance and luxuriance; the white walls of the house were variously streaked by time; its windows displayed fragments of glass, and were for the most part closed with boards, which years had rendered dusky, cobwebbed, and decayed. The hall-door lock was rusty, and there was no knocker—I tried the bell, but it was broken: when, with a strong effort, I succeeded in forcing the door. As far as I could distinguish amid the mingled gloom of a storm, and the obscurity of an apartment, whose windows were all partially nailed up, the interior of the house presented much such an appearance as its exterior had indicated. I saw, by the momentary flashes of lightning, that I stood in an antique hall, hung with pictures, the subjects of which I had not a sufficiency of light to distinguish; and mingled with these, I discovered many equestrian and chivalric accoutrements. The furniture was of a description common to old manor houses, and much decayed, excepting an oak table, and on this I therefore threw myself, to await the cessation of the storm. In about an hour it was over, and I beheld the moon sailing amid a sky of deep azure and snow-like clouds; then, closing the door of the deserted mansion, I retraced my steps to the road, and walking on at a pretty good pace, soon reached a village, where I resolved to take up my abode for the night. Seated in the best parlour of the little post-house, I expressed my surprise to mine host, while he was laying the cloth for my supper, that so large and apparently so excellent a house as the one on the right hand of the village should be uninhabited. "True, sir," replied he, "but there are very few who would risk themselves in the great house now, I fancy." "Why?" said I. "Because, sir, it belonged to 'The Lady of EdmERE'!" "Indeed! and who was the Lady of EdmERE?" "What! don't you know that story? I thought it had been all over England by this time. Well, I suppose I must tell it: and first, this is the village of EdmERE, and all the estate is owned by Lord C—, now at Rome (or some such outlandish place) for education, for he is not yet of age. Near fifty years ago, when the late Lord C— was about thirty years of age, he was very much in debt, and wished to let his house; but as it was an old rambling place, and the rent very high, for a long time it stood untenanted. At length a report reached our village, that the great house had been hired by a lady, and not many days after, there was a grand stir, with herself, servants, and luggage, passing to their new habitation; it was said that she was related to Lord C—, but be she who she would, she seemed very rich, and fully authorized to alter the house as she pleased. Two wings she immediately added, one of which was a splendid mews, the other consisted of chambers and offices for her servants. When these were finished, down came two dozen of the finest horses ever seen, with almost as many grooms to attend upon them; and to this stud 'The Lady,' as she was called, (for nobody ever made out her proper name,) was constantly adding, though it was remarkable she neither rode herself, nor suffered her horses to run at any of the races of the kingdom; her grooms said she had the finest stud in Great Britain, and a lovely sight it was to see them exercised. But the lady was not a good lady, nor a very happy one; she was gloomy, kept no company, quarrelled with her servants, and when she turned them away, took no others in their places. At last we almost forgot that such a being lived at the great house, till her groom came here, and had the old women in the parish examined, because they said many of the horses had lately been witch-riden. The poor old creatures protested their innocence; but my lady raged, and the men swore, though they locked the stable doors every night, when they went in the morning they frequently found one or other of the beasts half dead with heat and fatigue, covered with foam, and sometimes with blood, and they should lose their places if the mystery were not explained. Just at this particular time, our part of the country was thrown into a state of great fermentation, by the number of robberies and murders committed on the highway, and every one was most active in endeavouring to secure the offender, whom it was asserted scourged the country, concealed in a black cloak and mask, and was the most bold and ferocious villain ever known. Time fled, without the highwayman being discovered, or the witch who rode the 'Lady of EdmERE's' horses, till at length this eccentric being was missed from her own house: strong suspicions falling on her servants, who were well known to hate her, they went to clear themselves by oath of blood-

guiltiness before a magistrate, and to make a deposition as to the time when the lady was first missed, and the property belonging to her then in the mansion. Every room was locked immediately, till Lord C— should determine what was best to be done; and he being then very ill, it was full two months before he could make any arrangements; at last he came down, with the intention of searching the house thoroughly, and was himself the first to discover a very small door in the lady's own bedroom, so artfully fitted to the panels of the wainscot, that it was no wonder it had escaped all eyes heretofore. A couple of minute bolts on either side secured it, but when these were undrawn, a slight push sufficed to open it, since it turned on a pivot, leaving space enough to admit one person through the aperture; beyond it, appeared a narrow flight of steps, as far as the eye could reach, for it was exceedingly dark.—'Torches!' cried Lord C—. 'Humph! this is something new; among her alterations, my tenant told me not of this.' Torches were procured, and I, with some young men and boys, going forward, my Lord C—, with my father and many of his servants, followed us. We had not descended very far, before our progress was arrested by something large, black, and of a most horrible appearance and scent; this we turned and raised, though with sickening hearts, and discovered, to our horror and amazement, that it was the remains of a female, clad exactly as report had clad the highwayman; a broken lantern laid by the side of this hideous mass of corruption, and a bunch of keys, a brace of pistols, and a dirk, fell from the girdle buckled around its waist; the long hair of a woman was fresh on the skull; but on removing the black velvet mask, the face was too much decayed for any features to be distinguished. Some of us remained with the body, while the rest, taking the keys, went forward to see whereto the stone staircase led. On their return they brought word, that at the bottom of it, a circuitous course of passages brought them to a small door, on opening which they found themselves at the end of the mews furthest from the house, and within it; and that amongst the keys were those which fitted into every lock of every door in these splendid stables. Thus, then, did we discover the end of 'The Lady of EdmERE,' and the punishment which overtook such great and secret wickedness. Through this passage, known to none but herself, used she to enter the mews at midnight (taking care ever to close the secret door), harness a horse, and pursue her unlawful occupation till the approach of dawn, and returning with her spoils through the secret communication. In one of these nefarious sallies, it seems she broke her leg, missing her footing probably on the narrow steps, and there perished miserably from pain and starvation. Lord C— shut up the house as soon as the miserable woman's remains were consigned to the earth, and it has never been opened since." "Indeed, but it has," said I; "and are those paintings in the hall family portraits?" Mine host, in evident alarm, inquired if I had ever entered the great house; on which I related my sheltering in it from the storm. "And did you see nothing there, sir?" "Nothing more than I have told you! Why?" "Because, sir, they do say the Lady of EdmERE rides there still; but as she died in the house, she may not quit it. Well, sir, 'tis lucky for you that you're out of the great house, safe and sound, and have met with nothing worse than a good supper in a place like this." I thought so too, and wisely resolved never to take up my abode in a deserted mansion, if there were a possibility of meeting with better fare elsewhere.

TO MERCHANTS.—Where would you consign a cargo of tortoiseshell cats? To Cape Horn.

WHERE would they be found, if overboard, in a storm? On the comb of a wave.

AN asthmatic patient, complaining bitterly of the long prevalence of a north-east wind, said he wished it had the same property as the great American aloes—only to blow once in a hundred years.

A "YARN" ABOUT YAWNING.—Mr. MacLaurin, the celebrated Professor of Mathematics in Edinburgh College, and the able expounder of Newton's "Principia" always dislocated his jaw, and was unable to shut his mouth, when he yawned. At the same time his instinct of imitation was so strong that he could not resist yawning when he witnessed that act in others. His pupils were not slow in discovering and taking advantage of this physical weakness. When tired of his lecture, they either began to yawn or to open their mouths in imitation of that act, and the prelection was interrupted. The professor stood before them with his mouth wide open, and could not proceed till he rang for his servant to come and shut it. In the meantime, the mischievous enemies of Euclid defied their escape.

COPY OF A HANDBILL LATELY DISTRIBUTED IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND:—"Roger Giles, surgeon, parish clerk, and schoolmaster, reforms lads and gentlemen that he draws teeth without waiting a moment—blisters on the lowest terms, and fysics at a penny a piece. Sells Godfather's Cordel, cut corns, and undertakes to keep any bodies nails by the year, or so on. Yong ladees and gentlemen tort their grammar langwage in the neatest manner—also grate care taken of their morals and spellin. Also sarm stingin and teachin the Ho! Boy. Cow Tillons and other dances tort at home and abroad. Perfumery in all its branches. Sells all sorts of stashionary wares, blacking balls, red herrings and coles, scrubben brushes, treble, mouse traps, and all other sorts of sweetmeats—likewise taters, saggages, and other garden stuffs—also frute, hats, ballits, boyl, tinware, and other eatables. Tumber sarve, corn sarves, and all hard wares. He also performs fleebotomy in a curious manner. Fathermore in particular, he has laid in a large sortment of tripe, china, dog's meet, lollypops, and other pickles, such as hoysters, &c. Old rags bought and sold here, and not any ware helse—and new-laid eggs every day, by me Roger Giles. P. S. I teeches jogrefty, and all them outlandish things. N.B. A bawl on Wednesdays."

Varieties.

WHENEVER you buy or sell, let or hire, make a clear bargain, and never trust to "we shan't disagree about trifles."

THE PARLOUR BEHIND THE SHOP.—Happy often, and indeed happy, is that little sanctuary, near to and yet remote from the toil and care of the busy mart from which its homely ease and peaceful security are drawn. Glance down those rows of silenced shops in a town at night, and picture the glad and quiet groups gathered within, over that nightly and social meal which custom has banished from the more indolent tribes, who neither toil nor spin. Placed between the two extremes of life, the tradesman, who ventures not beyond his means, and sees clear books and sure gains, with enough of occupation to give healthful excitement, enough of fortune to greet each new-born child without a sigh, might be envied alike by those above and those below his state—if the restless heart of man ever envied content!

RISE IN THE WORLD.—You should bear constantly in mind that nine-tenths of us are, from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain our livelihood by the sweat of our brow. What reason have we then to presume that our children are not to do the same? If they be, as now and then one will be, endowed with extraordinary powers of mind, those powers may have an opportunity of developing themselves; and if they never have that opportunity, the harm is not very great to us or to them. Nor does it hence follow that the descendants of labourers are always to be labourers. The path upwards is steep and long, to be sure. Industry, care, skill, excellence, in the present parent, lay the foundation of a rise, under more favourable circumstances, for the children. The children of these take another rise; and, by and by, the descendants of the present labourer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attempting to reach the top at a single leap that so much misery is produced in the world; and the propensity to make such attempt has been cherished and encouraged by the strange projects that we have witnessed of late years for making the labourers virtuous and happy by giving them what is called education. The education which I speak of consists in bringing children up to labour with steadiness, with care, and with skill; to show them how to do as many useful things as possible; to teach them to do them all in the best manner; to set them an example in industry, sobriety, cleanliness and neatness; to make all these habitual to them, so that they never shall be liable to fall into the contrary; to let them always see a good living proceeding from labour, and thus to remove from them the temptation to get at the goods of others by violent or fraudulent means, and to keep far from their minds all the inducements to hypocrisy and deceit.—*Cobbett.*

INFANTICIDE IN CHINA.—This horrid practice, followed to so great an extent in India, exists also in China; but it is expected that one among the many advantages of British intercourse will be its limitation and final suppression. At a village called Aunia, about ten miles from Amoy, it is fearfully prevalent, though perhaps not more so than in many other places. In this village, about one-third of the female children are regularly destroyed. A native of this place recently informed a British traveller that he had lately killed two out of four of his own children. At a place called Luchin, not far from Amoy, it was said that one-half of the infants were destroyed. Another person conversing with this Englishman confessed that at Pulankio he himself had killed one the last year, and one the year before, being unable to bear the expense of keeping them. A native of Ngotong, being questioned on the subject, said that the inhabitants were very poor, and rice very dear, and that a large number of females were put to death in infancy, he himself having put two of his children to death, saving one alive. In a village called Bouan, Dr. Cumming had performed an extraordinary operation on the neck of one of the inhabitants, which had excited much curiosity. Among the assembled crowd was a man who held up a child, declaring publicly that he had killed five of his offspring, and that he now had only two. All around him readily believed his assertion, as a thing common among them; but, addressing the Englishman, he said, "It was before I had heard you speak on this subject; I did not know it was wrong; I would not do so now." The question was afterwards put by the traveller to the multitude, "What number of female infants in this village are destroyed at birth?" The answer was, "More than one half."

AN EASTERN BATH.—The bath to which we went was one of the most splendid in Damascus, so famous for its public baths. The walls of the saloon were all of polished marble; the floor was one of the same material, curiously wrought into the most beautiful mosaics, and shone like a mirror. The ceiling was in the form of a dome, and was covered with glazed tiles of beautiful and brilliant-coloured glass of every hue. There were many other bathing-rooms in the establishment; but this was the largest of all. Upon entering it, we found two hundred females, all in a state of nudity, with the exception of an apron of white silk with stripes of red or some other gay colour, descending to the knees. Some were undergoing the operating of bathing; some smoking their narghila; while here and there were seen groups of as beautiful forms as ever sculptor chiselled, engaged in conversation, which, judging from the bursts of laughter which it seemed to provoke, appeared to be of a lively nature. The process of bathing was similar to that prevailing in the generality of Eastern cities. All round the walls of the saloon, coals are placed at intervals which furnish a constant supply of warm and cold water. Under each pair is fixed a marble basin or vase, mounted on a pedestal, of beautiful form and workmanship about two feet high, and the same in diameter. The bather is placed on a low wooden stool raised about a foot from the ground; and the "rhassalat," or bathing women (one of whom stands in front and pours warm water over her head and body) whilst another, stationed behind the bather, pro-

roods to rub over her head and on the surface of her skin, an earth brought from Aleppo, called "gill" in the Chaldean song, mixed with sweet-scented herbs, begin their operations. The earth is kept in a basin, into which hot water is poured when the operator is about to use it, and possesses the quality of cleansing and purifying the skin, besides rendering its surface smooth and soft like silk. When this has been strongly rubbed over the head and body for about two or three minutes, it is washed off with warm water, which is handed, as often as it is required, by another attendant. Vase after vase of warm water is now poured over the bather, who is afterwards covered with a lather, made of soap scented with a thousand odours. To this a second deluging with warm water succeeds. The skin is then dried and afterwards rubbed with a bag composed of a white substance, made of the fibres of a plant called "leaf," which is rough, and produces somewhat the effect of a horse-hair glove, in promoting a general warmth and grateful excitement on the surface of the body. The soles of the feet are rubbed, or rather polished, with a piece of smooth pumice-stone, which is fixed in a handle generally of metal, but frequently of gold or silver. This operation, which, though long, is nevertheless extremely agreeable, very often lasts for an hour; after which some of the bathers stretch themselves on the divans or couches, around the antechamber; others lie along on the polished marble pavement, and enjoy their sherbet, their coffee, and their narghila; while their slaves and attendants minister to them the most varied and exquisite perfumery, which their plains, so rich in flowers of the sweetest odour, can supply. Such a chattering, I think, my ears never before endured. It was enough to bewilder the brain; for the public baths of Damascus are the scandal-markets of that popular city. Here it is said the fair Damascenes settle the pretensions of their rivals, and circulate their elegant slanders. Here, they not unfrequently spend nearly the entire day, in bathing, eating, drinking their sherbet, smoking their narghila, talking, and even dancing. For this pastime negroes are employed, who maintain the dance almost incessantly; each lady getting up and joining in her turn, and sitting down again when fatigued with the exercise.—*Memoirs of a Babylonian.*

Wit and Wisdom.

The testy lodger at Mrs. Tomkin's says that the baby down stairs is a crying nuisance. "Absent, but not forgotten," as the gentleman said when he missed his pocket-book.

What is the "voluntary" principle? Playing the organ when the congregation are leaving church.

A NEW YORK paper says, that there is a lady in a neighbouring town so awfully fat, that the farmers grease their cart wheels with her shadow.

SAM SLICK says, "I never heard of secondary formations without pleasure—that's a fact. The ladies, you know, are the secondary formations, for they were formed after man."

A TAILOR presented his account to a gentleman for settlement, "I'll look over your bill," said the gentleman. "Very good," said the tailor; "pray don't overlook it."

A PHILOSOPHICAL WIDOW.—"What could I do, sir?" answered Lucinda. "Was it in my power to prolong the days that heaven had numbered? If I have lost three husbands, I could not help it."

"SURE, and I'm heir to a splendid estate under my father's will," said Paddy. "When he died, he ordered my elder brother to divide the house wide me, and by St. Patrick he did it—for he tucked the inside himself, and gave me the outside."

In the Clerical Registry two "next presentations" are recommended as promising bargains, because one of the incumbents has a "spinal complaint," and the other is in "such bad health" as to make "early possession certain."

CICERO, in a well known passage of his Ethics, speaks of trade as irredeemably base, if pretty; but as not so absolutely felonious, if wholesale. He gives a real merchant (one who is such in the English sense) leave to think himself a shade above small beer.

A GENTLEMAN of the bar, married to a lady who had lost all her front teeth, and squinted so curiously that she appeared nearly blind, happened to be speaking of another lady who had run away from her husband. "Well," said Harvey, "you have some comfort as to your wife." "What do you mean, sir?" said the barrister. "I mean, that if once you should lose Mrs.—you will never be able to *id-ent-ify* her."

Upon a certain time, an orator, who wished to advocate the construction of a new turnpike through a section of Virginia, made the following sublime speech:—"May it please your lordship! while Europe is convulsed in civil discord, and her empires tremble with internal commotion; and while her astronomers mount the wings of their imaginations, and soar through the ethereal world, pursuing their course from planet to planet, and from system to system, until they have explored the vast eternity of space; let us direct our attentions to a road more immediately in our own neighbourhood."

NEWSPAPER CRITIC.—"Can you come to Antigonish to-night?" said I, thrusting my head into the sub-editor's room at a weekly newspaper office. "How much does it want to the time?" "An hour and a quarter." "Well, I have eighteen new books to look into and notice. If I get done in time I'll go with you." "Sharp work!" said I. "Not particularly. They are short paragraphs; only a column and a half altogether." "But the reading?" "You don't think seriously we read books?" "How the deuce, then, do you form your opinion of them?" "We cut 'em open—and smell the paper-knife."

JUDY, TIM, AND THE WARM PLAISTER.—When the poor Irish feel want and hunger they invariably complain of an impression upon the heart. Judy complained to the dispensary physician of a

Great impression upon the heart, for which the doctor gave her a fine large warm plaister, upon a piece of good sheep-skin. In process of time the patient returned to thank the doctor, who asked her if the warm plaister had done her good, to which she replied, "Och! then, wisha, thank your honour, God knows it did me good, and Tim good too." "Tim," said the physician, "how did it do him good?" "Why, yer honour," replied Judy, "when it cured the impression upon my heart, it made a fine seat for Tim's breeches."

ANOTHER OLD MAN AND HIS ASS.—Three or four roguish scholars, walking out one day from the University of Oxford, espied a poor fellow near Abingdon asleep in a ditch, with an ass by him laden with earthenware, holding the bridle in his hand. Says one of the scholars to the rest, "If you will assist me I'll help you to a little money, for you know that we are bare at present." No doubt if they were not lone consenting. "Why, then," said he, "we'll go and sell this old fellow's ass at Abingdon, for you know the fair is to-morrow, and we shall meet with chapmen enough; therefore, do you take the panniers off, and put them upon my back, and that bridle over my head, and then lead the ass to market, and let me alone with the old man." This being done accordingly, in a little time after the poor man awaking, was strangely surprised to see his ass thus metamorphosed. "Oh! for God's sake," said the scholar, "take this bridle out of my mouth, and this load from my back." "Zooks! how came you here?" replied the old man. "Why," said he, "my father, who is a necromancer, upon an idle thing I did, transformed me into an ass, but now his heart has relented, and I am come to my own shape again; I beg you will let me go home and thank him." "By all means," said the crockery merchant; "I do not desire to have anything to do with conjuration," and so set the scholar at liberty, who went direct to his comrades, that by this time were making merry with the money they had sold the ass for; but the old fellow was forced to go the next day to seek for a new one in the fair, and after looking at several, his own was shown to him as a very good one. "Oh, oh," said he, "what have he and his father quarrelled again already? No, no, I'll have nothing to say to him."

TO MY MOTHER.

Peace be thy portion, mother dear!
Stay the big tear that fain would flow,
And dim the lustre of that eye,
Or sadness round its vision throw.

Peace be thy portion, mother dear!
Think, 'tis thy child that thee would bless,
And raise thy spirits by his smile,
And cheer thee in thy loveliness.

Peace be thy portion, mother dear!
Look once again on Nature's face,
Turn to her hills and oceans blue
And read therein thy loveliness.

Once more, my mother, peace be thine!
Since hand in hand we move along,
In converse sweet, in thought divine,
And harmony of truest song!

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